

THE
PSALMES
OF DAVID

in Meeter.

As they are sung in the
Churches of Scotland.



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Morning Prayer.

Bestow this day wholly in thy service.
So that all our thoughts, words, and
deedes, may redound to the glory of thy
Name, and good example of all men.
Who seeing our good works, may glorify
thee our heavenly Father.

And for-as-much as of thy most favour
and love thou hast not only created us in
thine owne similitude and likeness: But
also hast chosen us to be clothed with thy
dear Son Iesus Christ, of that immortal
Kingdome which thou preparest for us be-
fore the beginning of the world: we be-
seech thee to increase our faith, and know-
ledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine
holy Spirit, that we may in the meantime
live in godly conversation and integrity
of life, knowing that idolaters, adul-
ters, covetous men, contentious persons,
drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall
not inherite the kingdome of GOD.

And because thou hast commanded us to
pray one for another we do not only
request, O LORD, for ourselves, and
that thou hast already called us to the
understanding of thine heavenly will,
for all people and nations of the world.
Who, as they know thy power and
works, that thou art GOD most almighty,
they may bee instructed by thine
Spirit, to believe in thee, our only
our and Redeemer. But as many
they cannot believe, because they
can not hear, nor see, nor understand,
can preach, except thou send them.
fore, O LORD, we beseech thee, to
revealers of thy mysteries, to bring forth
all worldly respects, and to
life and doctrine of thy Son Iesus Christ.
Contrarily confounding the hearts of
with all hirelings and false prophets,
hast already called them to the
sense, that they may not be deceived.

Morning prayer.

heresies, and errours disquiet thy little flock. And because, O LORD, wee bee fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upperhand, and Sathan with his ministers seek by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospel: we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against all those ravenous wolves, and strengthen all thy servants, whom they keep in prison and bondage: Let not thy long suffering bee an occasion either to increase their tyrannie, or to discourage thy children. Neither yet let our finnes and wickednesse bee an hinderance to thy mercies: but with speed, O LORD, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poor Kirk, which in sundrie places, by the rage of enemies is grievously tormented. And this we confesse, O Lord, to come most justly for our sins: which notwithstanding thy manifold benefits, whereby thou dost daily allure us to love thee, and thy sharp threatnings, whereby wee have occasion to fear thee, and speedily to repent; yet continue in our owne wickednesse, and feelee not our hearts so touched with the displeasure of our sins, as wee ought to do. Therefore, O LORD, creat in us new hearts, that with fervent mindes wee may bewaile our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickednesse, and our ungodly behaviour towards thee. And whereas wee cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon for wee humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie upon us, and receive us again in thy favour. Grant dear Father these our requests, and all other things necessarie for us, and thy whole Kirk, according to thy promise in Iesu Christ our Lord: In whose Name wee beseech thee, as hee hath taught us, saying *Father which art in Heaven, &c.*

Evening

Evening prayer.

O LORD GOD, Father everlasting and full of pittie, wee acknowledge and confesse that wee be not worthie to lift up our eyes to heaven much lesse to present ourselves before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if wee consider our owne deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins witness against us, and wee know that thou art an upright Judge, who doest not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandements: Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call upon thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when wee feele our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, wee utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy Sovereigne bountie as our only stay and refuge beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednesse, whereby wee continually provooke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, who neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospell revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience, and death of thy Son Iesus Christ, who by offering up his bodie in sacrifice once for all, hath made sufficient recompence for all our sins.

Have mercie therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences: Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that wee may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent us of the same: And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, can not praise thee, nor call upon thy Name, but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience

Evening prayer.

pressed hungry & thirsting for thy grace
shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.
And albeit wee bee but wormes and duſt,
yet thou art our Creator, and wee bee the
work of thine hands: yea thou art our Fa-
ther and wee thy children, thou art our
Shepherd, and wee thy flock; thou art our
Redeemer, and wee thy people whom thou
haſt bought; thou art our GOD, and wee
thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore
in thine anger, O LORD, neither according
to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully
chastiſe us with a fatherly affection, that
all the world may know, that at what time
ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſin
from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt
put away his wickedneſſe out of thy re-
membrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thine
holy Prophet.

Finally, for as much as it hath pleased
thee to make the night for man to reſt in,
thou haſt ordained him the day to tra-
vail in. O dear Father, that wee
may have our bodily reſt, that our ſouls
may continually watch for the time that
our dear Jeſu Chriſt ſhall appear for our
redemption out of this mortall life: And
that we may be ſo ſerious, that we not overcome
by the ſnares of the world, or other tempta-
tions, but keep our mindes upon thee
our God, and reſt in thee. Fur-
ther, that our ſleep bee not exceſſive,
but that after the inſati-ble deſires
of our hearts, thou only ſufficient to content
them, that wee may bee the
more ready to give to all godly con-
ſideration of thine holy Name
and glory, Amen; So ſay it.

18.

THE



THE PSALMES OF DAVID

PSALME I.

THe man is blest that is not
To wicked rede, nor
Nor led his life as the chaff
Nor as in thornes he dwelleth
2 But in the Law of the LORD
Doth set his delight
And in that Law he meditateth
Himself both day and night
3 Hee shall bee like the tree that groweth
Fast by the river side
Which bringeth forth much fruit
In her due time and tide
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall
But flourish still and stand
Even so shall all things prosper well
That this man taketh in hand
4 So shall not the ungodly men
They shall bee as chaff
But as the dust which from the wind
The wind drives to and fro
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
In judgement stand
Nor yet the honour which they love
Shall come in place of them

Psalm II.

6 For why? the way of godly men
Vnto the LORD is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
Shall quite bee overthrowne.

PSAL. II.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raise?
What rage was in their brain?
Why did the Iewish people mule,
Seeing all is but vain?
2 The Kings and rulers of the earth
Conspire, and are all bent
Against the LORD, and Christ his Son,
Whom hee among us sent.

3 Shall wee bee bound to them, say they,
Let all their bonds bee broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
Let us reject the yoke.

4 But hee that in the heavens dwells
Their doings will deride,
And make them all like mocking stockes
Throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the LORD will speak
To them upon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
And then the LORD will say.
6 I have anoynted him my King
Vpon mine holy hill:
I will therefore, LORD. preach thy lawes,
And eke declare thy will.

For in this wise the LORD himself
Did say to mee, I wot:
Hear my dear and only Son
To day I thee begot.
All people I will give to thee
As heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
By thee shall bee possesst.

Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
As men under foot trode:

And

Psalme III.

And as the Potters shards shall break
Them with an yron rode.

10 Now yee, O Kings and Rulers all
Bee wile theretore and learnd:
By whom the matters of the world
Bee judg'd and discern'd.

11 See that yee serve the LORD above
In trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence yee reioyce
To him in like manner.

12 See that yee kisse and eke embrace
His blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath yee suddenly
Perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
Shall kindle in his brest:
Oh, then all they that trust in Christ
Shall happie bee and blest.

PSAL. III.

O LORD, how are my Foes increas'd,
Which vex me more and more:
They kill mine heart when as they say,
GOD can him not restore.

2 But thou O LORD, art my defence,
When I am hard beset:

3 My worship and mine honour both,
And thou holdst up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the LORD
I did both call and cry:
And hee out of his holy hill
Did hear mee by and by.

5 I laide mee down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
The LORD will mee sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hemde mee in
I could not bee affraid:
For thou art still my LORD my GOD,
My Saviour and mine aid.

7 Rise up therefore, save mee my GOD,
For now to thee I call.

Psalme IIII.

**For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
Of those wicked men all.**

**8 Salvation only doth belong
To thee, O LORD, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy Folk
Thy blessing and thy love.**

PSAL. IIII.

**O GOD, that art my righteousness,
LORD hear mee when I call:**

**Thou hast set mee at libertie
When I was bound and thrall.**

**9 Have mercie, LORD, therefore on mee,
And grant mee this request;**

**For unto thee unceffantly
To cry I will not rest.**

**3 O mortall men, how long will yee
My glorie thus despise?**

**Why wanderyee in vauitie,
And follow after lyes.**

**4 Know yee that good and godly men
The LORD doth take and chuse;
And when to him I make my plaint
Hee doth mee not refuse.**

**5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore;
Examine well your heart:**

**And in your chamber quietly
See yee your selves convert,**

**6 Offer to GOD the sacrifice
Of righteousness. I say:
And look that in the living LORD
You put your trust alway.**

**7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
And riches do embrace:**

**But, LORD, grant us thy Countenance,
Thy Favour and thy grace.**

**8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart
More joyfull and more glad,**

**Than they that of their corn and wine
Full great increase have had.**

Psalme V.

In peace therefore ly down will I,
Taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt mee, O LORD,
Alone in safetie keep.

PSAL. V.

Incline thine ears unto my words,
O LORD, my plaint consider:
And hear my voice, my King, my GOD,
To thee I make my prayer.

2 Hear mee betime, LORD, tarienot,
For I will haue respect;

3 My prayer early in the morn
To thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
In thee, my GOD alone:
That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
And ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy fight shall neuer stand
These furious, Fools, O LORD;
Vain workers of iniquitie
Thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
Thou shalt destroy them then:
And GOD will hate the blood-thirstie,
And the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
Trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
Toward thine holy place.

8 LORD, lead mee in thy righteousness
For to confound my Foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
Before my Face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth:
Their heart is foule and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
Their tongue do glote and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
That they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,
Which have rebellion wrought.

Psalme VI.

11 But those that put their trust in thee
Let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
And give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with Favour wilt increase
The Iust and Righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield
Defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

LORD in thy wrath reprove mee not,
Though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct mee in thy rage,
O LORD, I thee desire.

For I am weak, therefore, O LORD,
Of mercie mee forbear;
And heale mee Lord, for why thou knowes
My bones do quake for fear.

My Soule is troubled verie sore,
And vexed vehemently:

But, LORD, how long wilt thou delay
To cure my miserie.

LORD, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
My sillie Soule up take:

Oh, save mee not for my deserts;
But for thy mercies sake.

For why? no man among the dead
Remembreth thee one while:
Who shall worship thee, O LORD
In the infernall pit?

So grievous is my plaint and mone,
That I waxe wondrous faint:
The night long I wash my bed
With tears of my complaint.

My sight is dim, and waxeth old,
With anguish of mine heart:
Fear of those that bee my Foes,
And would my Soule subvert.
But now away from mee all yee
That work iniquitie:

For

Psalme VII.

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
Of my complaint and cry.

9 Hee heard not only the request,
And prayer of mine heart:
But it received at mine hand,
And took it in good part.
And now my Foes which vexed mee
The LORD will soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
To their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII.

O LORD my GOD, I put my trust,
And confidence in thee:
Save mee from them that mee pursue,
And eke deliuer mee.
2 Left like a Lyon hee mee tear,
And rent in pieces small,
Whilst there is none to succour mee,
And rid mee out of thrall.
3 O LORD my GOD, if I have done
The thing that is not right:
Or else if I bee found in fault,
Or guiltie in thy sight.
4 Or to my Friend rewarded ill,
Or left him in distresse:
Which mee pursued most cruelly,
And hated mee causelesse.
5 Then let my Foes pursue my Soul,
And eke my life down thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
Mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O LORD, now in thy wrath,
And put my Foes to pain:
Perform thy kingdome promised
To mee which wrong sustain.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
And know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them
Thy self as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men Iudge,
O LORD, now judgethou mee:

Accor.

Psalme VII.

According to thy righteousness,
And mine integritie.

9 LORD, cease the hate of wicked men,
And bee the just mans guid:

By whom the secrets of all hearts
Are searched and descride,

10 I take mine help to come of GOD
In all my grief and smart:

That doth preserve all those that bee
Of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
GOD judgeth by his power:

So that hee feelles his mightie hand
Even every day and houre.

12 Except hee change his minde I die,
For even as hee should smite:

Hee whets his sword, his bow hee bends,
Aiming where hee may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
His arrowes keene and sharp:

For them that do mee persecute,
Whiles hee doth mischief warp.

14 But lo, though hee in travell bee,
Of his divellish fore-cast

And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
Yet brings forth nought at last.

15 Hee digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
In hope to hurt his brother:

But hee shall fall into the pit
That hee digd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
Of him in whom it bred:

And all the mischief that hee wrought
Shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to GOD therefore,
Who judgeth righteousness:

And with my song will praise the Name
Of him that is most his.

PSAL.

Psalme VIII.

O LORD our GOD, how wonder full
Are thy works every where?
Whose same surmounts in dignitie
Above the Heavens clear.

● Eve by the mouths of sucking Babes,
Thou wilt confound thy Foes
For in these Babes thy might is seene,
Thy graces they disclose.

● And when I see the Heavens high,
The works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
In order as they stand.

● What thing is Man, Lord think I then,
That thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie
That thou dost it consider?

● For thou hast made him little lesse
Than Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
With glore and dignitie:

● Thou hast preferd him to bee Lord
Of all thy works of wonder
And at his feet hast set all things,
That hee should keep them under.

● As sheep and neat, and all beasts else,
That in the fields do feed:

● Fowles of the air, fish in the sea,
And all that therein breed.

● Therefore must I say once againe,
O GOD, that art our LORD,

How famous and how wonderfull
Are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX.

With heart and mouth unto the LORD
Will I sing laude and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
And them declare alwayes

● I will bee glad and much rejoyce
In thee, O GOD most hie:

● And make my song extoll thy Name
Above the starrie skie,

Pfalme IX.

- 3 For that my Foes are driven back,
And turned unto flight!
They fall down flat, and are destroyed
by thy great force and might.
- 4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
My grief, and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
Most like a righteous Iudge.
- 5 Thou dost rebuke the Heathen Folk,
And wicked so confound,
That afterward the memorie
Of them can not bee found.
- 6 My Fo thou hast made good dispatch,
And all their townes destroyed:
Thou hast their Fame with them defac'd
Throughout the world so wide.
- 7 Know thou that hee which is above
For evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equitie
True Iudgement will maintain.
- 8 With Iustice hee will keep and guide
The world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie
To every man his right.
- 9 Hee is protectour of the poore,
What time they bee oppress'd:
Hee is in all adversitie
Their refuge and their rest.
- 10 All they that know thine holy Name
Therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their state
In their necessitie.
- 11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
That dwels in Syon hill:
Publish among all nations
His noble acts and will.
- 12 For hee is mindfull of the blood
Of those that bee oppress'd:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart
That seek to him for rest.

Pfalme X.

13 Have mercie, Lord on mee poor wretch
Whose enemies still remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont
To raise mee up again.

14 In Syon that I might set foorth
Thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy Salvation, LORD,
My Soul might still reioice.

15 The Heathen stick fast in the pit
That they themselves prepard:
And in the net that they did set
Their own feet fast are snard.

16 God shewes his Iudgements which were
For every man to mark: (good
When as yee see the wicked man
Ly trapt in his own work.

17 The wicked and the sinfull men
Go down to hell forever:
And all the people of the world
That will not GOD remember.

18 But sure the LORD will not forget
The poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
For help of GOD in vain.

19 O LORD arise, lest men prevaile,
That bee of worldly might:
And let the Heathen Folk receive
Their Iudgement in thy sight.

20 Lord, strick such terrour, fear, and dread
Into the hearts of them.
That they may know assuredly
They bee but mortall men.

P S A L. X.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
Art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
From us this troublous time?

2 The poor do perish by the proud,
And wicked mens desire:
Let them bee taken in the craft
That they themselves conspire.

Psalme X.

- 3 For in the lust of his own heart
The ungodly doth delite:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
And doth the LORD despise.
- 4 Hee is so proud that right and wrong
Hee setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no GOD, sayeth hee,
For thus hee thinkes in heart.
- 5 Because his wayes do prosper still
Hee doth thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
Such as would him correct.
- 6 Tush, tush, saith hee, I have no dread
Lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversitie
To him is verie strange.
- 7 His mouth is full of cursednesse;
Of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
And travell all the while.
- 8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes
To slay the innocent:
Against the poor that passe him by
His cruell eyes are bent.
- 9 And like a Lyon privily
Lyeth lurking in his den:
If hee may inare them in his net,
To spoile poor simple men.
- 10 And for the nones full craftily
Hee croucheth down, I say:
So are great heapes of poor men made
By his strong power his prey.
- 11 Tush, GOD forgetteth this, saith hee;
Therefore may I bee bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
Hee doth it not behold.
- 12 Arise O LORD, O GOD, in whom
The poor mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thine hand, forget not LORD
The poor that bee oppressed.
- 13 What

13 What blasphemie is this to thee
LORD, dost thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts
Say, Tush, thou cares not for it.
14 But thou seest all this wickednesse,
And well dost understand?
That Friendlesse and poor Fatherlesse
Are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
Then break the power forever
That they with their iniquitie
May perish altogether.
16 The LORD shall reign for evermore
As King and God alone:
And hee will chase the Heathen Folk
Out of his land eachone.

17 Thou hears, O Lord, y^e poor mens plaine
Their prayers and request;
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
Thine eares to hear bee prest.
18 To judge the Poor and Fatherlesse,
And help them to their right:
That they may bee no more oppressed
With men of worldly might.

P S A L. X I.

I Trust in GOD, how dare yee then
Say thus my Soul untill?
Flie hence as fast as any Fowle,
And hid you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
And make their arrowes prest,
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
The sound and harmlesse best.
3 Of worldly hope all stayes were st^ruall
And clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the iust and righteous man
What evill hath hee wrought.
4 But hee that in his Temple is,
Most holy and most hie:
And in the Heavens hath set his seat
Of royall Maiestie,

The

Plaine XII.

The poor and simple mans estate
 Considereth in his minde:
 And searcheth out full narrowly
 The manners of mankind.
 9 And with a cheerfull countenance
 The righteous man will use:
 But in his heart hee doth abhor
 All such as mischief use.
 6 And on the sinners casteth snares
 As thick as any raine:
 Fire and brimstone, and whirlwinds thick
 Appointed for their pain.
 7 Yee see then how a righteous GOD
 Doth righteousness embrace:
 And to the iust and upright men
 Showes foorth his pleasant Face.

PSAL. XII.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
 Do perish and decay:
 And Faith and Truth from worldly men
 Is parted clean away.
 2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
 His talk is all but vain:
 For every man bethinketh how
 To flatter, lye, and faine.
 3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
 And tongues that bee so stout,
 To speak proud words, & make great brags
 The LORD soon cut them out.
 4 For they say still, Wee will prevaile,
 Our tongues shall us extoll:
 Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speak,
 What LORD shall us controll?
 5 But for the great complaint and cry
 Of poor and men oppress,
 Arise will I, now saith the LORD,
 And them restore to rest.
 6 GODS Word is like the silver pure
 That from the earth is tride:
 And hath no lesse than seventymes
 In fire beene purified,

Psalme XIII.

7 Now since thy promise is to help,
LORD, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
From this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
Of mischief manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men
So highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget mee, Lord?
Shall I ne'er bee remembred:
How long wilt thou thy visage hide:
As though thou wert offended.

2 In heart and minde how long shall I
With care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadly Fo
Thus triumph over mee?

3 Behold mee now, my LORD, my GOD:
And hear mee sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes least that I sleep,
As one by death possesst.

4 Lest thus mine enemies say to mee,
Behold, I do prevaile:
Least they also that hate my Soul
Reioice to see mee quaille.

5 But from thy mercies and goodness
Mine hope shall never start:
In thy relief and saving health
Right glad shall bee mine heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the LORD,
And praises to him sing:
Because hee hath heard my request,
And granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIII.

There is no GOD, as foolish men
Affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain
Not one of them doth good.

2 The LORD beheld from heaven his
The wholerace of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
The living GOD to find.

PLAINE XIII.

They went all wide and were corrupt
 And truly there was none
 That in the world did any good;
 I say there was not one.
 Is all their iudgement so far gone
 That all work mischief still:
 Feeding my people even as bread,
 Not one to seek GODS will.

When they thus rage then suddenly
 Great feare on them shall fall:
 For GOD doth love the righteous men,
 And will maintain them all.
 Yee mock the doings of the poor,
 To their reproach and shame:
 Because they put their trust in GOD,
 And call upon his Name.

But who shall give thy people health
 And when wilt thou fulfill
 Thy promise made to Israel
 From out of Syon hill.
 When thou shalt restore again
 Those who were captive led:
 Then shall they all therein reioice,
 And thou shalt be glad.

PSALM. LXXV.

GOD, within thy Tabernacle
 Who shall inhabit still?
 Whom wilt thou receive to dwell
 In thy most holy hill?
 He whose life is unconfined
 Whose works are just and true:
 Whom thou dost think the very truth,
 Whom thou dost seeke no deceit.
 His high neighbour doth none ill
 In body, goods, or name:
 He willingly doth hear false tales
 That might impair the same.
 What in his heart he saitheth none
 Malicious wicked men:
 He loveth and fear the LORD
 He doth much of them.

Psalm **VI.**

1 His oath and all his promises

That keepeth faithfully:

Although hee make his Covenant

That hee doth luge thereby

2 That putteth not to usurie

His money nor his coynes

3 Nor for to haue the rindence

Doth bribe or else payloyn

4 Who so doth all things as you see

That here is so be done

5 Shall neuer perish in this world,

Nor in the world to come

PSALM **VI.**

LORD be mercie for I trust in thee

And be mercie indeed

2 Thou art my GOD and of my good

O LORD thou hast no need

3 I give my goodwille to the Saints

That in the world do dwell

4 And namely to the faithful flock

In vertue of thy word

5 They that haue power on their head

Which rule they will

6 To offer to the LORD

Alas, it is too small

7 As for the blood of sacrifice

And offerings of the sort

8 I will not touch nor yet touch

My lip shall make report

9 For why? the LORD the portion is

Of mine inheritance

10 And thou art hee that doth make

My rent, my lot, my chance

11 The place wherein my lot is fall

In beantie doth excell

12 Mine heritage is gode to mee

Doth please mee wondrous well

13 I thank the LORD who caused mee

To understand that right

14 For by his mercie my heart thought

Do teach mee every night

Psalmc XVII.

8 I set the LORD still in my sight,
And trust him overall;
For hee doth stand on my right hand;
Therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also
Do both reioice together;
My flesh and bodie rest in hope
When I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my Soul in grave,
(For LORD thou lovest mee)
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One
Corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life;
For all treasures and store
Of perfect joy are in thy Face,
And power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

O LORD give ear to my just cause,
Attend when I complain;
And hear the prayer that I put forth
With lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
Proceed alwayes from thee;
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
This my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well ride me in the night,
And yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
That was not in my minde.

4 As for the work of wicked men,
And pathes perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy word
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy pathes that bee most pure
Steere mee, LORD, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
My steps may never swerve.

6 For do call on thee, O LORD,
And thou wilt mee aid:

Then

Psalmc. XLII.

Then hear my prayer and weigh right well
The words that I have said.

7 O, thou the Saviour of all them
That puts their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
Against thy Majestie.

8 Oh, keep mee, Lord, as thou wouldst keepe
The apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
Defend mee secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
And dayly mee annoy:
And from my Foes which go about
My Soul for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
So full, and eke so fast:
That in their pride they do not spare
To speak they care not what.

11 They ly in wait where I should passe
With craft mee to confound:
And musing mischief in their mindes
To cast mee to the ground.

12 Much like a Lyon greedily
That would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp
Within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord with haste, prevent my Fo
And cast him at thy Feet:
Save thou my Soul from the ill man,
And with the sword him smite.

14 Delyver mee, LORD, by thy power
Out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned here,
And kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
All worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy
But in this present life.

Thou of thy floure their bellies fille,
With pleasures to their mindes:

Psalme XVIII.

Their children have enough, and leave
To theirs the rest behind.

16 But I shall with pure conscience
Behold thy gracious Face:
So when I wake I shall bee full
VVith thine image and grace.

P S A L. XVIII.

O GOD, my Strength and Fortitude
Of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessitie.
3 My GOD, my rock in whom I trust,
The worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
The horn of all mine health.

3 When I sing laud unto the LORD,
Most worthie to bee serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure
That I shall bee preserv'd.
4 The pangues of death did compasse mee
And bound mee everie where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
Did put mee in great fear.

5 The lie and subtil snares of hell
VVere round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
A deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief
Did pray to GOD for grace:
And hee forthwith did hear my plaint
Out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
Hee made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the Mount
Of Bathan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoak
VVhen kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals,
Of hate consuming fire.

Psalme XVIII.

- 9** The LORD descended from above;
And bowde the heavens hie:
And underneath his Feet hee cast
The darknesse of the skie.
- 10** On Cherubs and on Cherubins
Full royally hee rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.
- 11** And like a den most dark hee made
Hishid and secret place:
With waters black and aie clouds
Environed hee was.
- 12** But when the presence of his Face
In brightnesse did appear,
Then clouds consumed, and in their stead
Came haile and coales of fire.
- 13** These fierie darts and thunder-bolts
Disperse them here and theres:
And with his often lightnings
Hee put them in great fear.
- 14** Lord at thy wrath & threatnings sharp,
And at thy chydng chear,
The Springs and the Foundations
Of all the world appear.
- 15** And from above the Lord sent down
To fetch mee from below:
And pluckt mee out of waters great
That would mee overflow.
- 16** And mee deliuered from my Foes:
That would have made mee thrall:
Yea, from such Foes as were too strong
For mee to deale withall.
- 17** They did prevent mee to oppresse
In tyme of my great grief:
But yet the LORD was my defence,
My succour and relief.
- 18** Hee brought mee soorth in open place
VWhereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
A favour unto mee.

Psalmc XVIII.

19 And as I was an innocent
So did hee mee regard:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands
Hee gave mee my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,
And in his pathes have trode:
And have not wayered wickedly
Against my LORD my GOD.

21 But vermore I have respect
To his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from mee.

22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
Appeard before his Face:
And did refrain from wickednesse,
And sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will mee reward
As I have done aright:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands
Appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is
Bee holy, LORD, also:
And with the good and vertuous man
Right vertuously will do.

25 And to the loving and elect
Thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt rule the wicked men
As wicked men deserve.

26 For thou dost save the simple Folke
In trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
Of them that look full hie.

27 The LORD will light my candle so,
That it shall shine full bright:
The LORD my GOD will make also
My darknesse to bee light.

28 For by thine help an host of men
Discomfite, LORD, I shall:

By thee I scale and overleap
The strength of any wall.

Psalm XVIII.

- 29 Unspotted are the wayes of GOD,
His word is surely tride:
Mee is a sure defence to such
As in his Faith abide.
- 30 For who is GOD except the LORD,
For other there is none:
Or else who is Omnipotent
Saying our GOD alone.
- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength
Is hee that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk
Did evermore keep clean.
- 32 That made my feet like to the harte
In swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my suretie brought mee forth,
Into an open place.
- 33 Hee did in order put my hands
To battell and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse
Hee gave mine armes the might.
- 34 Thou teachest mee thy saving health,
Thy right hand is my tower:
Thy Love and Familiaritie
Doth still increase my power.
- 35 And under mee thou makest plain
The way where I should walk:
So that my Feet shall never slip,
Nor stumble at a balk.
- 36 And fiercely I pursue and take
My Foes that mee annoyd:
And from the field do not return
Till they bee all destroyd.
- 37 So I suppress and wound my Foes,
That they can rise no more:
For at my Feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
- 38 For thou dost gird mee wth thy strength
To war in such a wise:
That they bee scattered all abroad
That up against mee rise.

Psalme XVIII.

- 39 LORD, thou hast put into mine hands
My mortall enemies yoke:
And all my Foesthou dost divide
In sunder with thy stroke.
- 40 They cald for help but none would hear
Nor yet give them relief:
Yea, to the LORD they cald for help,
Yet heard hee not their grief.
- 41 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under Feet:
And trode them down like filthy clay
That lyeth in the street.
- 42 Thou keepst mee from seditious Folk,
That still in strife bee led:
And thou dost of the Heathen folk
Appoint mee to bee head.
- 43 A people strange, to mee unknown,
And yet they shall mee serve:
And at the first obey my word,
Whereas mine owne will swerve.
- 44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne,
They will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
And hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed bee the living LORD,
Most worthie of all praise:
Who is my rock and saving health,
Praised bee hee alwayes.
- 46 For GOD it is that gave mee power
Reuenged for to bee:
And with his only word subdued
The people unto mee.
- 47 And mee delyvered from my Foer,
And set mee up from those
That cruell and ungodly were,
And up against mee rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O LORD my GOD
To thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name
Amongst the Gentiles all.

Plalme XIX.

49 That gavest great prosperitie
Vnto the King, I say:
To David thine anoynted King,
And to his seed for ay.

P S A L M XIX.

THe Heavens and the Firmament
Do wondrously declare
The glorie of GOD omnipotent,
His works, and what they are.

1 The wondrous works of GOD appear
By every dayes successe:

The nights which likewise their race run
The self-same thing expresse.

2 There is no language, tongue nor speech
Vvhere their sound is not heard:

4 In all the earth and coasts thereof
Their knowledge is conferrd.

In them the LORD made for the Sun
A place of great renown:

Who like a Bridegroom cometh trim
Doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
Who for to get a prise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
Some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
Hee compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat
But hee will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of GOD,
How is his Covenant sure?
Converting Souls, and making wise
The simple and obscure.

8 Iust are the LORDS Commandements,
And glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
To eyes that bee full blind.

9 The Fear of GOD is excellent,
And doth endure for ever
The judgements of the LORD are true,
And righteous altogether.

PLAINE. XLII.

- 10 And more to bee embrace alwaye;
Than fined gold. I say:
The honic and the honic comb
Are not so sweet as they.
- 11 By them thy Servant is foreward
To have GOD in regard:
And in performance of the same
There shall bee great reward.
- 12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
The errors of his life?
Then cleanse my Soul from secret sins,
Which are in mee most rife.
- 13 And keep mee that presumptuous Sin
Prevaile not over mee:
And so I shall bee innocent,
And great offences free.
- 14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
My words and thoughts eachone:
For my Redeemer and my Strength,
O LORD, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX.

- I**N trouble and adversitie
The LORD GOD hear thee rill:
The Majestie of Iakobs GOD
Defend thee from all ill.
- 1 And send thee from his holy place
His help at every need:
And so in Syon stablish thee,
And make thee strong indeed.
- 2 Remembering well the sacrifice
That now to him is done:
And receive right thankfully
Thy burnt offerings eachone,
- 4 According to thine hearts desire,
The LORD grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and devise
Full well perform may bee.
- 5 Wee shall rejoyce when thou us saves,
And our banners display

Vnto the LORD, which thy requests
Fulfilled hath alway.

6 The LORD will his Anoynted save
I know well by his graces
And send them help by his right hand
Out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
And some in horses trust;

But wee remember GOD our LORD,
Who keepeth promise ju.

8 They fall down flat but wee do rise,
And stand up stedfastly:

Now save and help us Lord and King,
On thee when wee do cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King
In thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth hee reioice
In thee his Saviour?

2 For thou hast given unto him
His godly hearts desire:

To him hast thou nothing denyed
Of that hee did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
And blessings manifold:

And thou hast set upon his head
A Crown of perfect gold.

4 And when hee asked life of thee
Thereof thou madst him sure,

To have long life, yea such a life
As ever should endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
Thy benefice and aid:

Great worship and great honour both
Thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
That never shall decay:

And with thy chearfull countenance
Wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
In GOD for to prevaile:

Therefore his goodnesse and his grace
 Will not that hee shall quail.
 8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
 And those that thee withstand:
 Find out thy Foe, and let them feele
 The power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Oven burn them, O LORD,
 In fierie flame and fume:
 Thine anger shall destroy them all,
 And fire shall them consume.
 10 And thou wilt root out of the earth
 Their Fruit that should encrease:
 And from the number of thy Folk
 Their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they make
 Against thine holy Name:
 Yet did they faile, and had no power
 For to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
 In a most open place:
 And charge thy bow-strings readily
 Against thine enemies Face.

13 Bee thou exalted, LORD, therefore
 In thy strength every houre:
 So shall we sing right solemly,
 Praising thy might and power.

P S A L. XXII.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
 Forsake mee utterly?
 And helpest not when I do make
 My great complaint and cry.

2 To thee, my GOD, even all day long
 I do both cry and call:
 I cease not all the night, and yet
 Thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
 And holy place dost dwell;
 Thou art the comfort and the joy
 And glorie of Israel.

4 And hee in whom our Father old
 Had all their hope for ever.

And

Psalm XLII.

And when they put their trust in thee
Thou didst them ay delyver.

5 They were delyvered ever when
They called on thy Name:
And for the Faith they had in thee
They were not put to thame.

6 But I am now become a woman
More like than any man:
An Out-cast whom the people scorn,
With all the spight they can.

7 All mee despise as they behold
Mee walking on the way:
They grin they mow they nod their heads
And in this wise they say,

8 This man did glorie in the LORD,
His Favour, and his Love:
Let him redeeme and help him now,
His power if hee will prove.

9 Even from my mothers womb, O LORD
To take mee thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve mee still in hope
VWhile I did suck her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth
VWith thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb
Thou hast bene ay my GOD.

11 Then LORD depart not now from mee
In this my present grief:
Since I have none to bee mine help,
My succour and relief.

12 So many buls do compasse mee,
That bee full strong of head:
Ye buls so far as though they had
In Bashan field bene fed.

13 They gape upon mee greedily,
As though they would mee slay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
And ramping for his prey,

14 But I drop down like water shed,
My joints in sudden break:

Psalm 141.

Mine heart doth in my bodie melt
Like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potshard dryeth my strength
My tongue it cleaveth fast
Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
To dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compasse mee,
And wicked counsell eke
Conspire against mee cursedly.
They pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I
Might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon mee they do looke,
And still they mee behold.

18 My garments they diuided eke
In parts amongst them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
To whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee bee not far
From mee at my great need
But rather sith thou art my strength
To help mee, LORD, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord save my Soul
By thy might and thy power:
And keep my Soul thy darling dear
From dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
Mee all in sunder thier:
And from the hornes of Unicorns,
LORD, safely mee deliuer.

22 And I shall to my Brethren all
Thy Majestie record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
Of this the living LORD.

23 All yee that fear the Lord him praise,
Exalt him Iacob's seed:
And thou, O house of Israel
Look thou him fear and dread.
24 For hee despiseth not the poor,
Hee turneth not awry

PSALME XXII.

His countenance when they do call,
But granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that feat the LORD
I will therefore proclame
Thy praise and keep my promise made,
For setting forth thy Name.

26 The poor shall eat and bee sufficed,
And those that endevoure
To know the LORD, their heart shall live,
And praisie him evermore.

27 All coasts of earth shall praise **the** Lord,
And turn to him for grace:
The Heathen folk shall worship him
Before his blessed Face.

28 The kingdomes of the Heathen Folk
The LORD shall have therefore:
And hee shall bee their Governour,
And King forevermore.

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts
Shall feed, and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
And bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust
Of life by him must taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the LORD
While any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
That shall bee born hereafter:
His Iustice and his Righteousnesse,
And all his works of wonder.

PSALM XXIII.

THE LORD is only my support,
And hee that doth mee feed:
How can I then lack any thing
Whereof I stand in need.

1 Hee doth mee fold in coats most safe
The tender grasse fast by:
And after drives mee to the streames
Which run most pleasantly.

2 And

Plaine Psalm.

- 3 And when I feeke my selfe near lost,
Then doth hee mee home take,
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
Even for his owne Names sake.
- 4 And though I were even at deaths door,
Yet would I feare none ill:
For by thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
- 5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
In despite of my Fo:
Thou hast mine head with balme refresht,
My cup doth overflow.
- 6 And finally while breath doth last
Thy grace shall mee defend:
And in the house of GOD will I
My life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIII.

TO GOD the earth doth appertain,
With all things great and small:
The world also is his demaine,
VVith the indwellers all.

- 2 For hee hath founded it full fast
Above the salt sea strand:
And stablished it to abide and last,
And on the floods to stand.
- 3 Now who is hee that shall up go
Into GODS holy hill?
And in his holy place also
VVho shall continue still? (wrought)
- 4 The man whose hands no wrong hath
VVhose heart is pure and neat:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
Nor sworn hath with deceit.
- 5 Hee that is such the LORD will send
His blessings him upon:
And righteousness unto him lend
Shall GOD his Salvation.
- 6 This is the stock and offspring eke
Of those that search for thee:
Of them, O LORD that thy Face seek,
Who true Israelites be.

Psalme XXV.

7 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
Yee doores that last for ay
Bee lift, so the King of glorie
Shall through you make his way.

8 Who is this King so glorious?
The strong and mightie LORD:
Even hee that is victorious
In battell tride by sword.

9 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
Yee doors that last for ay
Bee lift, so the King of glory
Shall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I say?
The LORD of hosts most hie:
Even hee is King, and shall bee ay
Of everlasting glorie.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
My GOD and guid most iust:
Now suffer mee to take no shame,
For in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my Foes reioice,
Nor make a scorn of mee:
And let them not bee overthrown
That put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
Vvhich harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes
Vnto mee LORD descry.

4 Direct mee in thy truth,
And teach mee, I thee pray:
Thou art my GOD and Sayiour,
On thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee, LORD, remember:
And eke thy pittie plenti full,
For they have beene for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
And frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have beene of thy truth.

Ne

Psalm LXX.

Not after my deserts

Let mee thy mercies find:

But of thine owne benignitie

LORD, have mee in thy minde.

7 His mercie is full sweet,

His truth a perfect gild:

Therefore the LORD will sinners teach,

And such as go aside.

8 The humble hee will teach

His precepts for to keep

Hee will direct in all his wayes

The lowly and the meek.

9 For all the wayes of GOD

Are truth and mercie both

To them that keep his testament,

The witness of his truth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,

O LORD, I thee intreat,

To grant mee pardon for my sin,

For it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth fear the LORD,

The LORD doth him direct,

To lead his life in such a way,

As hee doth best accept.

12 His Soul shall evermore

In goodnesse dwell and stand:

His seed and his posteritie

Inherite shall the land.

13 All those that fear the LORD

Know his secret intent:

And unto them hee doth declare

His will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart

To him I will advance:

That pluckt my Feet out of the snare

Of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercie mee behold,

To thee I make my mone:

For I am poor and desolate,

And comfortlesse alone.

Psalm XXVI.

- 16 The troubles of mine heart
Are multiplied indeed:
Bring mee out of this miserie,
Necessitie and need.
- 17 Behold my povertie,
Mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
And make mee clean again.
- 18 O LORD behold my Foete,
How they do still increase:
Pursuing mee with deadly hate
That faine would live in peace.
- 19 Preserve and keep my Soul,
And eke delyver mee:
And let mee not bee overthrowne,
Because I trust in thee.
- 20 Let my simple purpasse
Mee from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
That thou shouldst mee defend.
- 21 Delyver, LORD, thy Folk
And send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel
From all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI.

- L**ORD bee my Iudge, for lo my way,
Is upright, just and plain:
In GOD my trust hath bene for ay,
Who shall mee still sustain.
- 2 Prove me, O Lord try thou my reines,
Mine heart examine eke:
- 3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaines,
Thy truth I see and seek.
- 4 I had no will to haunt or use
With men whose works are vain:
The companie I did refuse
Of the deceitfull train.
- 5 I much abhorde the wicked sort,
Their deedes I did refuse:
To them I would not once resort
Which hurtfull things devise.

Psalme XXVII.

- 6 Mine hands I wash, and do proceede
In works that are upright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
To offer there in sight.
- 7 That I may speak, and preach the praise
That doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
Thou hast beene good to mee.
- 8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
To mee it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near
Whereas thy grace doth dwell.
- 9 Oh, gather not my Soul with them
To sin that bent their will:
Nor yet my life amongst these men
That thirst much blood to spill.
- 10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full
Of Fraud, deceit and guile,
And their right hands for bribes do pull,
And pluck with wretch and wile.
- 11 But I in righteousness intend
My tyme and dayes to serve:
Have mercie, LORD, and mee defend,
So that I do not swerve.
- 12 My foot is staid gainst all assayes,
It standeth well and right:
Therefore O GOD, thee will I praise
In all the peoples sight.

P S A L. XXVII.

- T**HE Lord my light and health will be
For what then should I bee dismayd?
My strength and life also is hee.
Of whom then should I bee afraid?
- 2 When that my Foes men vile and vain
Approached near my flesh to eat:
They stumbled in the self same train,
Which they for mee laid by deceit.
- 3 Against mee though there pitch an host
Mine heart from Fear yet far it is:
Though ware becraild with great boast
Yet will I surely trust in this.

Psalme XXVII.

- 4 One thing I have the LORD besought,
That I may in his house still dwell,
To see his beautie passing thought,
His temple eke which doth excell.
- 5 For in the tyme of troubles great
His Tabernacle shall mee hide:
His secret tents shall bee my seat,
And on a rock I shall abide.
- 6 And now mine head lift up will hee
Above my foes which work such fraude:
With sacrifice and offerings free
Within his tents I will him laude.
- 7 My voice, O LORD, let it take place;
With mercie hear mee when I cry:
- 8 When thou didst say, Seek yee my Face,
With full consent Lo heere quoth I.
- 9 Hide not therefore thy Face mee fro,
Nor in thy wroth thy Servant spill:
Thou hast mee helpt; then leave not so
O GOD of health, help thou mee still.
- 10 Although my parents mee forsake,
The LORD yet will mee raise and stay:
My Foes set snares mee into take,
But LORD lead mee in the right way.
- 11 Vnto mine adversaries last
LORD, give mee not in any wise:
For witnessse false with words unjust
They seek against mee to devise.
- 12 I should waxe faint, and sore dismayd,
But that I did believe to see
GODS goodnesse in that land dislayd,
Whereas his faithfull servants bee.
- 13 Hope in the Lord and bee thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeed:
Trust in the Lord, and think not long,
For hee will surely come with speed.

PSAL. XXVIII.

THou art, O God, my strength and stay
The succour which I trave:
Neglect mee not, least I bee like
To them that go to grave.

Psalm XXIX.

1 The voice of thy Suppliant hear;
That unto thee do cry,
When I lift up mine hands unto
Thine holy Ark most hie.

2 Repurr mee not amongst the sort
Of wicked and pervert,
That speak right fair unto their Friends,
And think full ill in heart.

3 According to their handie work,
As they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
Let them receive their meed.

4 For they regard nothing Gods works,
His law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them and their seed
Destroy for evermore.

5 To render thanks unto the LORD
How great a cause have I?
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
That heard so willingly.

6 Hee is my Shield and Fortitude;
My Buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine health, my hearts relief,
My long shall him confesse.

7 Hee is our strength and our defence
Our enemies to resist:
The health and the Salvation
Of his Elect by CHRIST.

8 Thy people and thine heritage,
LORD, bleesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, LORD, and rule their hearts
That they may never serve.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give to the LORD, yee Potentats,
Yee Rulers of the world:
Give yee all praise honour and strength
Unto the living LORD.

1 Give glory to his holy Name,
And honour him alone:
Worship him in his Maieſtie
Within his holy Throne.

Psalme XXX.

2 His voice doth rule the waters all,
Even as himself doth please:

3 He doth prepare the Thunder claps,
And governe all the seas.

4 The voice of GOD is of great force,
And wordrous excellent:

It is most mightie in effect,
And most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rent and break
The Cedar trees so long:

The Cedar trees of Libanus,

Which are most high and strong:

6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
Or else the Unicorn:

Not only trees but mountains great
Whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice diuyles the flames of fire,
And shakes the wilderness:

8 It makes the desert quake for fear
That called is Kades.

9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
And makes the Covert plain:

Then in his Temple every man
His glory doth proclame.

10 The Lord was set above the floodes,
Ruling the raging sea:

So shall hee reigne as Lord and King
For ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power
In vertue to increase.

The Lord will blesse his chosen Folk
With everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

All laud and praise with heart & voice
O LORD, I give to thee:

That didst not make my Foes reioice,
But hast exalted mee.

2 O LORD my GOD, to thee I cryde
In all my pain and grief:

Thou gave an ear, and didst provide
To ease mee with relief.

Psalme XXX.

3 Of thy good will thou hast calld back
My Soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
And keepst mee from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints, that prove and see
The goodnesse of the LORD:
In memorie of his Majestie
Rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
Doth last, and slack again:
But in his Favour and his Grace
Alwayes doth life remain,
Though grips of grief, and panguesful sore
Shall ludge with mee all night:
The LORD to joy shall us restore
Before the day bee light.

6 When I injoyde the world at will
Thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feare none ill,
This wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O LORD, of thy good grace
Hadst sent mee strength and aid:
But when thou turnst away thy Face
My minde was sore dismayde.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
To thee, O LORD of might:
My GOD with plaints I did apply,
And prayde both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
If death destroy my dayes?
Dothst declare thy Majestie,
Or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my GOD, some pitie take
O LORD, I thee desire:
Do not this simple Soul forsake,
Of help I thee require.

11 Thendidst thou turn my grief and wo
Vnto a chearfull voice?
The mourning weed thou tookst mee fro,
And madst mee to rejoice.

12 Where.

Psalme XXXI.

12 Wherefore my Soule unceffantly
Shall sing unto thee praise:
My LORD, my GOD, to thee will I
Give laude and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

O LORD, I put my trust in thee.
Let nothing work mee shames
As thou art just deliuer mee,
And let mee quite from blame.
2 Hear mee, O LORD, and that anon,
To help mee make good speed:
Bee thou my Rock, and House of Stone,
My Fence in time of need.

3 For why? as Stones thy strength is tride,
Thou art my Fort and Tower:
For thy Names sake bee thou my guide,
And leade mee in thy power.

4 Pluck forth my feet, and break ~~the~~ ^{my} snare
Which they for mee have laide:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
Is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thine hands, LORD, I commit
My Sprite, which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O LORD my GOD, most true.

6 I hate such Folke as will not part
From things to bee abhord:
When they on crimes set their heart
My trust is in the LORD.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,
And knowest my Soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand
That would mee overcharge:
But thou hast set mee out of band
To walk abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O LORD, doth mee assaile,
Some pittie on mee take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
My womb for wo doth ache.

Psalme XXXI.

- 10 My life is worn with grief and pain;
My years are gone and past:
My strength is gone and through disdain,
My bones corrupt and waste.
- 11 Amongst my Foes I am a scorn,
My Friends are all dismayd:
My Neighbours and my Kinsmen born
To see mee are affraid.
- 12 As men once dead are out of minde
So am I now forgot;
As small effect in mee they find
As in a broken pot.
- 13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
Their threats my minde did fray,
How they conspird and went about
To take my life away.
- 14 But LORD I trust in thee for aid,
Not to bee overtrod:
For I confesse and still have said
Thou art my LORD and GOD.
- 15 The length of all my life and age
O LORD, is in thine hand:
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage
Of them that mee withstand.
- 16 To mee thy Servant, LORD, expresse,
And shew thy ioyfull Face:
And save mee, LORD for thy goodnesse,
Thy mercie and thy grace.
- 17 LORD, let mee not bee put to blame,
For that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear their shame,
And in the grave to fall.
- 18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright
Which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
Against the suit devise.
- 19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store
Laid up, and done for them:
That feare and trust in thee before
The sons of mortall men.

20 Thy

Psalme XXXII.

20 Thy presence doth them fence and guide
From all proud brags and wronges
Within thy place thou dost them hide
From all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declared
On mee his grace so far:
Hee to defend with watch and ward,
As in a town of war.

22 Though in mire haste and grief, said I,
Lo see I am reiect;

23 LORD on thee when I did cry
My plaint thou didst accept.

24 Yee Saints love yee the Lord, I say,
The Faithfull hee doth guide:
And to the proud hee will repay
According to their pride.

25 Be strong, & God shall stay your hearts,
Bee bold yee that are iust:

For sure the LORD will take your part
Sith yee on him do trust.

P S A L. XXXII.

THE man is blest whose wickednesse
The LORD hath clean remitted,
And hee whose sin and wretchednesse
Is hid and also covered.

2 And blest is hee to whom the LORD
Imputteth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept close my sin
By silence and constraint,

My bones did wear and waite away
With dayly mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on mee
So grievous was and smert,
That all my blood and humours moulte
To drynesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
And all my sins discover:

Then thou, O LORD, didst mee forgive,
And all my sins passe over.

Psalme XXXIII.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
And seek thee in due time,
So that the floodes of waters great
Shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversitie
Do compasse mee about:

Thou art my refuge and my joy,
And thou dost rid mee out.

8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach
How thou shall walk aright:

And will thee guide as I my self
Have learned by proof and sight.

9 Bee not so rude and ignorant
As is the Horse and Mule,

Whose mouth without a rein or bit
From harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
Sorrowes and grief sustain:

But unto him that trusts in GOD
His goodnesse shall remain.

11 Bee merrie therefore in the LORD,
Yee lust lift up your voices;

And yee of pure and perfect heart
Bee glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YEE Righteous in the LORD rejoyce,
It is a seemely sight,

That upright men with thankfull voice
Should praise the GOD of might.

1 Praise yee the Lord with harp and song,
In Psalmes and pleasant things:

With lute and instrument among
That soundeth with ten strings.

2 Sing to the LORD a song most new,
With courage give him praise:

3 For why? his word is ever true,
His works, and all his wayes.

4 To judgement equitie and right
Hee hath a great good will:

And with his gifts hee doth delight
The earth throughout to fill.

Plaine XXXIII.

- 6** For by the word of GOD alone
The heavens all were wrought
Their hoasts and powers every each one
His breath to passe hath brought.
- 7** The waters great gathered hath hee
On heapes within the shore :
And hid them in the depths to bee,
As in an house of store.
- 8** All men on earth, both least and most
Fear GOD and keep his law:
Yee that inhabite in each coast
Dread him, and stand in aw.
- 9** What hee commanded wrought it was
At once with present speed :
What hee doth will is brought to passe
With full effect indeed.
- 10** The counsels of the nations rude
The Lord doth bring to nought:
Hee doth deface the multitude
Of their devise and thought.
- 11** But his decrees continue still,
They never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will
Take place in every age.
- 12** And blest are they to whom the LORD
As GOD and guld is known,
Whom hee doth choose of meeke accord
To take them as his owne.
- 13** The Lord from heaves doth cast his fig
On men mortall by birth:
- 14** Considering from his feat of might
The dwellerson the earth.
- 15** The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
Mans heart and doth it frame:
For hee alone doth know the thought,
And working of the same.
- 16** A king that trusteth in his host
Shall not prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast
Shall fall for all his strength.

PSALM XXXIII.

17 The troupe of horsemen eke shall faile
Their sturdie steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile
The ryder to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of GOD intend,
And watch to aid the lust:
With such as fear him to offend,
And on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death and all distresse
May set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
In hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our Soul doth still depend
On GOD our strength and stay:
Hec is the shield us to defend,
And drive all darts away.

21 Our Soul in GOD hath joy and game
Rejoycing in his might:
For why? In his most holy Name
Wee hope, and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O LORD
Still present with us bee:
As wee alwayes with one accord
Do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

I Will give laud and honour both
Vnto the LORD alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore
Shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the LORD,
In Soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
May hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that yee magnifie
With mee the living LORD:
And let us now exalt his Name
Together with one accord.

4 For I my self besought the LORD,
Hec answered mee againe:
And mee reliev'd incontinent
From all my fear and pain.

Who

Psalmc XXXIIII.

- 5 Who so they bee that him behold
Shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not beedash;
They need it not to fear.
- 6 This sillie wretch for some relief
Vnto the LORD did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
And rid him out of thrall.
- 7 The Angel of the LORD doth pitch
His tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the LORD,
That nothing them deface.
- 8 Taste and consider well therefore,
That GOD is good and just:
O happie man that maketh him
His only stay and trust.
- 9 Fear yee the LORD his holy Ones
Above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living LORD
Are sure to lack nothing.
- 10 The Lyon shall bee hunger-bit,
And pinde with Famine much:
But as for them that fear the LORD
No lack shall bee to such.
- 11 Come near therefore my children dear,
And to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way
How yee the LORD shall fear.
- 12 Who is that man that would live long
And lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
From all deceit and strife.
- 14 Turn back thy Face from doing ill,
And do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quyetnesse,
And follow it with speed.
- 15 For why the eyes of GOD above
Vpon the Iust are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
Of the poor innocent.

Psalm XXXV

16 But he doth frown, and bend his browes
Vpon the wicked train:

And cuts away the memorie
That should of them remain.

17 But when the iust do call and cry,
The LORD doth hear them so,

That out of pain and miserie
Foorth-with hee lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
To such as bee contrite:

Hee saves also the sorrowfull,
The meek and pure in sprite.

19 Full many bee the miseries
That righteous men do suffer:

But out of all adversities
The LORD doth them delyver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
His verie bones alway,

That not so much as one of them
Doth perish or decay,

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man
Which hee himself hath wrought:

And such as hate the righteous man
Shall soon bee brought to nought.

22 But they that serve the living LORD,
The LORD doth save them sound:

And who that put their trust in him
Nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV.

Lord plead my cause against my foes,
Confound their force and might:

Fight on my part against all those
That seek with mee to fight.

2 Lay hand, my GOD, upon thy shield,
Thy self in armour dresse:

Stand up for mee, and fight the field
To help mee in distresse.

3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way
Mine enemies to withstand:

4 Then LORD unto my Soule thus say,
I am thine help at hand.

Psalme XXXIV.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
That seek my Soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame
That think to work mee ill.

5 Let them bee scattered all abroad,
As Chasse let them bee tost:
And by the Angel of our GOD
Dispersed, destroyed, and lost.

6 Let all their wayes bee void of light,
And slipperie like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might
To persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
In secret set their grins:
And for no cause have digd a cave
To take my Soul therein.

8 When they think least, and have no care
O LORD, destroy them all:
Let them bee trapt in their owne snare,
And in their mischief fall.

9 Then shall my soul, mine heart and voice
In GOD have joy and wealth:
That in the LORD I may reioice,
And in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak, and say
My partes shall all agree:
O LORD, though they do seeme full gay:
What man is like to thee?

11 That dost defend the weak from them
That are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men
That spoile and do them wrong.

12 Against mee cruell men did rise,
To witnesse things untrue;
And to accuse mee did devise
Of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare good will
They quite mee with disdain:
For their intent was how to spill
And bring my Soul in pain.

14 Yeal when they were sick took thought
And clad my self in sack:
With fasting I my self low brought,
To pray I was not slack.

15 As to my Friend or Brother dear
I did my self behave:
And as one making wofull chear
About his Mothers grave.

16 But in my troubles they did joy,
And gather on a rout:

Yea, abiection at mee did toy,
With mocks and checksfull stout.

17 The bellie-gods and flattering train
At Feasts did mee deride:
They gnash their teeth with great disdain
And wyde their mouth aside.

18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear?
Why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh, rid my Soul repleat with fear
Out of these Lyons clause.

19 So then will I give thanks to thee
Before thy Church alwayes:
And where in preasse the people bee
There will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my Foes prevaile on mee,
Which hate mee for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn thei eye,
That causelesse mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
Their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
All those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at mee,
They gape, they laugh, they fire:
Well well say they, our eye doth see
The thing that wee desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seeft what wayes they
Cease not this gear to mend: (take,
Bee not far off, nor mee forsake,
As men that faile their Friend.

24 Awake, arise and stir abroad,
Defend mee in my right:

Revenge my cause, my LORD my GOD,
And aid mee with thy might.

35 According to thy righteousness,
My LORD GOD set mee free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
Nor triumph over mee.

36 Let not their hearts reioice and cry,
There, there this gear goth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on him,
We have our will on him.

37 Confound them with rebuke and shame
That loy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame
That brag at mee with scorn.

38 Let them bee glad and eke reioice,
Which love mine upright way:
And they all tymes with heart and voice
Shall praise the LORD, and say,

39 Great is the LORD, and doth excell,
Eerwhy hee doth delight
To see his Servants prosper well,
That is his pleasant sight.

40 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
Thy righteousness to praise:
Vnto the LORD my GOD will I
Sing laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man
Vnto mine heart do witnesse plain,
That Fear of GOD in him is none,
2 Though hee himself would flatter saie,
His wickednesse is iudgd and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat,
And to do good hee hath no will.

4 In bed hee doth for mischief wake,
Full bent to seek the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies Lord to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulness the clouds do prece

PLAINE XXXVII.

- 6 Thy righteousnesse as mountains hie,
Thy judgements deep no tong can teach
To man and beast thou art refuge.
- 7 O GOD how great thy mercies bee,
The sons of men do trust in thee;
- 8 With thee they shall bee fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full free
Of pleasant rivers largely spred.
- 9 The Well of Life is thine by right,
Thy brightnesse doth give us our light:
- 10 Thy Favour, LORD, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright
Thy righteousnesse to such men lend.
- 11 Let not the proud, O LORD, prevaile,
Nor vain mans power make me to quail:
But lo they faile in their devise
They mischief work wth tooth and nail,
And fall but can by no meanes rise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

- G**Rudge not to see the wicked men
In wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
Have bent and set their will.
- 2 For as greengrasse and flourishing herbs
Are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
Soon passe, fade, and decay.
- 3 Trust thou therefore in GOD alone,
To do well set thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
And there sure food shalt finde.
- 4 In GOD set all thine hearts delight,
And look what thou would have:
Or else can with in all the world,
Thou needst it not to crave.
- 5 Cast both thyself, and thine affaires
On GOD with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience
Th'effect both sure and just.
- 6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
Hec will clear as the light,

Psalm XXXVII.

So that the Sun even at noon day
Shall not shine half so bright:

7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly
On GOD see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
Of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate,
At least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoide and flee,
And follow not their guile.

9 For every wicked man will GOD
Destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
The land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
No more the wicked train:
No, not so much as house or place
Where once hee did remain.

11 But mens full and humble men
Enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall reioice,
For nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
Against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
Which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
The LORD laughs them to scorn:
For why? hee sees their terme approach
When they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn
Their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
As they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
Which was to kill the iust: (heere)
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers
Wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore state
Is better a great deale more.

Than

Than all these leud and worldly mens
Rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For bee their power never so strong
GOD will it overthrow:

Where contrarie hee doth preserve
The humble man and low.

18 Hee seeth by his great providence
The good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
Which never shall decay.

19 They shall not bee discouraged
When some are hard bested:
When other shall bee hunger bit
They shall bee clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
And enemiesto the LORD, (greale
Shall quaille: yea melt even as Lambes
Or smoak that flyeth abroad.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
And never payes again:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts
Makes many glad and fain.

22 For they whom GOD doth blesse shall
The land for heritage: (have
And they whom hee doth curse likewise
Shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans way doth guid
And giveth him good successe:
To every thing hee takes in hand
Hee sendeth good addresse.

24 Though that hee fall yet is hee sure
Not utterly to quaille:
Because GOD stretcheth out his hand
At need, and doth not faile.

25 I have been young and now am old,
Yet did I never see
The iust man left, or els his seed
To beg for miserie.

26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
And lends whereas is need.

Psalm XXXVII.

**His children and posteritie
Receive of GOD their meed.**

**27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,
And vertue do embracet
So GOD shall grant thee long to live
In earth a dwelling place.**

**28 For GOD so loveth equitie,
And shewes to his such grace,
That hee preserveth them alway.
But stroyes the wicked race.**

**29 Whereas the good and godly men
Inherite shall the land:**

**Having as Lords all things therein,
In their own power and hand.**

**30 The iust mans mouth doth ever speak
Of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
With truth and equitie.**

**31 For in his heart the law of GOD
His LORD doth still abide;
So that where ever hee goes or walkes
His Feet shall never slide.**

**32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
The iust man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
If hee fall in his net.**

**33 Though hee should fall into his hands,
Yet GOD would succour send:**

**Though men against him sentence give
GOD would him yet defend.**

**34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way:
Hee shall preserve thee then:**

**The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
Destroid these wicked men.**

**35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
And placd in high degree:**

**Flourishing in all wealth and store
As doth the Lawrell tree.**

**36 But suddenly hee past away,
And lo hee was quite gone:**

**Then I him sought, but could scarce find
The place where dwelt such one.**

PSALME XXXVIII.

- 37 Mark and behold the perfect man
How GOD doth him increase:
For the iust man shall have at length
Great joy with rest and peace.
- 38 As for transgressours wo to them,
Destroid they shall all bee:
GOD will cut off their budding race,
And rich posteritie.
- 39 But the Salvation of the Iust
Doth come from GOD above;
Who in their trouble sends them aid
Of his meeer grace and love.
- 40 God doth them help, save, and delyver
From leud men and unjust:
And still will save them whilest that they
In him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

PVt mee not rebuke, O LORD:

When kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O LORD, I thee desire.

3 For lo, on mee poor wretch have light
Thine arrowes sharp and keen:
And on my back thine heauie hand
To ly may well bee seen.

4 Sith thou art angrie, LORD, therefore
None health my flesh is in
Nor in my bones rest litle or more,
By reason of my sin.

5 For lo, my wicked doings, LORD,
Above mine head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear
They ly mee sore upon.

6 My wounds so stink, and festered are,
As loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
Betideth unto mee.

7 I am bow'd down, and crookt full sore
Through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
With plaints and heavinesse.

Psalm XXXVIII.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
My loynes are whole repleat :
And in my flesh no part at all
Is sound or yet compleat.

8 So weak and feeble am I brought, !
And broken eke so fore:
That even for verie griet of heart
I am compeld to roar.

9 My whole requests my sighs also
Are open in thy sight: (faile

10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength back
Mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My Lovers and my wonted Friends
Flee thus my plague and grief:
My kinsfolk they aloof do stand,
And shew mee no relief.

12 They that did seek my life laid snares
And they that sought the way
To do mee hurt, spake lies, and thought
On treason all the day.

13 But as a deaf man I became
That could not hear at all,
And as one dumbe, that openeth not
His mouth to speak with all.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb,
That answereth not again
When hee reproved is, such like
Am I become certain.

15 For why? O LORD, on thee with hope
I wait, and do attend:
Thou wilt mee hear, my LORD my GOD,
And succour to mee send.

16 Hear mee in tyme, said I, least that
My Foes should mee despise
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
Who then against mee rise.

17 For lo, I am atreadie brought
To halt most shamefully:
And ever present mee before
Is my great miserie.

PSALME XXXIX.

- 18 For whiles that I my wickednesse
In humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds
My sorrowes do expresse.
19 My Foes do still remain alive,
And mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfully
In number hugely grow.
20 They are mine adversaries eke
That ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
And ensue goodnesse ay.
21 Forsake mee not therefore, O LORD,
Bee not far off away:
With speed make haste unto mine help,
O GOD, mine health and stay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

- I** said I will look to my wayes,
For fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all tymes that I
Offend not with my tongue.
As with a Bit I will keep fast
My mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
The wicked are in sight.
2 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
But kept mee close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
But sore, against my will.
3 Mine heart waxt hot within my breast,
With musing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increa se and stir the fire,
At last these words braist out,
4 LORD, number out my life and dayes
Which yet I have not past:
So that I may bee certified
How long my life shall last.
5 LORD, thou hast pointed out my life
In length much, like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
So vain is every man.

PSALME XL.

- 6 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
In vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and can not tell
Who shall the same enioy.
- 7 Now, Lord, such things this wise do fram
What help do I desire:
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require,
- 8 From all the sins that I have done,
LORD, quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorn to fooles;
That nothing understand.
- 9 I should have beene as dumbe, and to
Complain my lips not move:
Because I knew It was thy work,
My patience for to prove.
- 10 Lord take from me thy scourge & plagne
I can them not withstand:
For I consume, and pine with fear
Of thy most heavy hand.
- 11 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
hee waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moethes have set,
So vain a thing is man.
- 12 Lord hear my sute, and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
- 13 Oh, spare a little, give mee space,
my strength for to restore.
Before I go away from hence,
and shall bee seen no more.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited long and sought the LORD,
And patiently did bear:
At length to mee hee did accord,
My voice and cry to hear.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deep,
Out of the myre and clay:
And on a rock hee set my feet,
And hee did guide my way.

Psalme XL.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalme of praise,
Which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
Vnto the LORD our GOD.

4 When all the folk these things shall see,
As people much affraid,
Then they vnto the LORD will flee,
And trust upon his aid.

5 blest is hee whose hope and heart
Doth in the LORD remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
Nor such as lie and faine.

6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deedes
In greatnesse far do passe:
Thy Favour towards us excee des
All things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
Thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckning they do rise,
Thereof none end I know.
8 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,
Mine ears well understand:
Nor sacrifice for sin with fire
Thou didst at all demand.

9 But then said I, Behold and looke,
I come, O LORD, to thee:
For in the volume of thy booke
Thus is it wrote of mee,

10 That I, O GOD, with my whole minde
Thy will to do likewell:
For in mine heart thy Law I finde
Fast placed there to dwell.

11 Thy Iustice and thy Righteousnesse
In great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no tyme doth cease,
O LORD, thou knowest full well.
12 I have not hid within my brest
Thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have exprest
Thy truth and saving health.

Psalme XL.

I kept not close thy loving minde,
That no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde
To all the Church I show.
11 Thy tender mercie, LORD, from mee
Withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
Preserve mee still for ay.

12 For I with mischiefs many one
Am sore beset about:
My sins such hold hath rane mee on,
I can not once look out.
Yea, they in number far exceed
The hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
That I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help, and set mee free,
O LORD, I thee require:
Make haste with aide to succour mee,
O LORD, at my desire.

14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame
That seek my Soul to spill:
Drive back my Foes, and them defame
That wish and would mee ill.

15 For their ill feats do them destroy
That would deface my name:
Which at mee thus do raile and cry,
Fy on him. Fy for shame.

16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
That seek to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health
May say, to GOD beo praise.

17 But as for mee I am but poor,
Opprest, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O LORD wilt mee restore:
To healthfull well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
My refuge help, and stay:
Wherefore, my GOD, as thou art just
With mee no tyme delay,

Psalme XLI.

THe man is blest that careful is
The needie to consider:

For in the season perillous.

The LORD will him delyver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,

And happie in the land;

And hee will not delyver him

Into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lyeth sick

The LORD will him restore:

And thou, O LORD, will turn to health

His sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,

Have mercie LORD, on mee:

And heale my Soul that is full woe

That I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish me ill in heart,

And thus of mee did say,

When shall hee die, that all his name

May vanish quite away.

6 And when they come to visite mee

They ask if I do well:

But in their hearts mischief they hatch,

And to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,

As though they would mee charm:

And cast their fetches how to trap

Mee with some mortall harm.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to

This sicknesse, say they plain:

His fall is so low that without doubt

Rise can hee not again.

9 The man also that I did trust

With mee did use deceit:

Who at my table ate my bread

The same for mee laid wait.

10 Have mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,

And let mee bee preserv'd:

That I may render unto them

The things they have deserv'd.

Psalme XLII.

- 11 By this I know assuredly
To bee beloved of thee.
When that mine enemies have no cause
To triumph over mee.
12 But in my right thou hast mee kept,
And maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assigned
Where I shall dwell foray.
13 The LORD the GOD of Israel
Bee praised evermore:
Even so bee it, LORD will I say,
Even so bee it therefore.

PSAL. XLII.

- L**ike as the Hart doth breath and bray
The Wellsprings to obtain:
So doth my Soule desire alway
Wich thee, LORD, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
The living GOD of might:
Oh, when shall I come and appear
In presence of his sight.
3 The tears all tymes are my repast,
Which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast
Where is now GOD thy guide.
4 Alas what grief is it to think
What freedome once I had:
Therefore my Soul as at pits brink
Is most heavie and sad.
5 When I did march in good array,
Well furnisht with my train:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
With songs and hearts most faine.
6 My Soul, why art thou sad alway?
And frest thus in my brest?
Trust still in GOD, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need
Against all pain and grief:
Hee is my GOD which with all speed
Will haste to send relief.

6 And thus my Soul within mee, LORD
Dost faint to think upon
The land of Iordan and record
The hill Hermon.

7 One grieve another in doth call,
As clouds burst out their voice,
The floods of evils that do fall
Run over mee with noyce.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse
And help at all assayes;
Likewise by night I did not cease
The living GOD to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
To him with pure pretence:
O LORD thou art my guide and stay,
My rock, and my defence.
Why do I then in penivenessse
Hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies mee oppress,
And vex me with their talk.

10 For why they pierce mine inward parts
With pangues to bee abhord,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts
Where is thy GOD thy LORD?

11 So soon why dost thou faint and quaille
My Soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile
So sore within my brest?

Trust in the LORD thy GOD alwayes,
And thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise
For health restord to thee.

PSAL. XLIII.

1 Iudge and revenge my cause, O LORD,
From them that evill bee:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O LORD, delyver mee.

2 For of my strength thou art the GOD,
Why puts thou mee thee fro?

And

PSALME XLIII.

And why walk I so heavily?

Oppressed with my foe.

Send out thy light and eke thy truth

And lead mee by thy grace,

Which may conduct mee to thine hill,

And to thy dwelling place.

Then shall I to thine altar go

Of GOD, my joy and cheere

And on mine harp give thanks to thee,

O GOD, my GOD, most dear.

Why art thou then so sad my Soul?

And frettest thus in my breast?

Still trust in GOD, for him to praise

I hold it alwayes best.

By him I have deliuerance

Against all pain and grief:

Hee is my GOD, which doth alway

At need send mee relief.

PSALME XLIII.

Our ears have heard our Fathers tell,

And reverently record:

The wondrous works that thou hast done

In alder time, O LORD.

How thou didst call the Gentiles out,

And stroyedst them with strong hand:

Planting our Fathers in their place,

And gave to them their land.

They coquer'd not by sword nor strength

The land of thy behest:

But by thine hand, thine arme and grace,

Because thou lovest them best.

Thou art my King, O GOD, that helpe

Yaakob in sundrie wiles

Led with thy power we threw down such

As did against us rise.

I trusted not in bow nor sword,

They could not save mee sound:

Thou kept us from our enemies rage,

Thou didst our foes confound.

And still wee boast of thee our GOD,

And praise thine holy Name:

PLAINE XLIII.

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
But leavest us to shame.

10 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
And so were overtrod:
Our enemies spoild, and robd our goods
When wee were sparrt abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
As sheep for to bee slain:
Amongst the Heathen every where
Scattered wee do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
And as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hadst thereby,
No gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
Of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell
At us do grin and mock.

14 Thus wee serve for none other use
But for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, and nod their heads
Where ever wee go or walk.

15 I am asham'd continually
To hear these wicked men:
Yea, I so blush, that all my face
With rid is covered then.

16 For why we hear such slanderous words,
Such false reports and lyes,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
Their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this wee forget not thee,
Nor yet thy Covenant break;

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
Nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trode us down to dust,
Where dens of dragons bee:
And covered us with shade of death,
And great a' versitie.

20 If wee had our Gods Name forget,
And help of idoles sought:

21 Would

PLAINE XLV.

- 21 Wold not God then have tryed this out
For hee doth know our thought.
- 22 Nay, nay, for thy Name sake O LORD
Alwayes are wee slaine thus:
As sheep unto the thambles sent
Right so they deale with us
- 23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
And leaue us not for all:
- 24 Why bydest thou thy countenance?
And dost forget our thrall.
- 25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
And wee now at last cast:
Our bellies like as it were glude
Vnto the ground cleave fast.
- 26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
And help us, LORD, at need:
Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse
To rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV.

Mine heart doth take in hand
Some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
Pertaineth to the King.
My tongue shall bee as quick,
His honour to endite,
As is the pen of any Scribe
That useth fast to write.

- 2 O fairest of all men,
Thy speach is pleasant pure:
For GOD hath blessed thee with gifts
Forever to endure.
- 3 About thee gird thy sword,
Thou rightie Prince of Fame,
Which is the glorie and renown,
And honour of thy Name.
- 4 Go forth with prosperous speed
In meeknesse truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
In works of dreadfull might.

Psalme XLV.

- 5 Thy shafts are sharp, O King,
To pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
And at thy feet down fall.
- 6 Thy royall seat, O LORD,
For ever shall remain:
Because the Scepter of thy realme
Doth righteousness maintain.
- 7 Thy righteousness shall dost love,
And wickednesse detest:
Because GOD hath anoynted thee
With joy above the rest.
- 8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia
Thy cloathes most sweet smell had,
When thou didst from thy Palace passe,
Where they had made thee glad.
- 9 Amongst thy Ladies are
Kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
Arrayed in gold most pure.
- 10 O Daughter, take good heed,
Incline, and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kinned all,
And Fathers house most dear.
- 11 So shall the King desire
Thy beautie excellent:
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
To honour him be bent.
- 12 The daughters then of Tyre
With gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthie of the land
Shall make their sute to thee.
- 13 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber shee doth sit,
Deckt up in brodered gold.
- 14 In Robes by Needle wrought,
With many pleasant thing:
And Virgins faire on her to wait,
Shall cometh to the King.
- 15 They

Psalme XLVI.

15 They shall bee brought with joy,
And mirth on everie side
Into the Palace of the King,
And there they shall abide.

16 In stead of Parents left,
O Queen, the case so stands:
Thou shalt have sons whom thou may see
As princes in all lands.

17 Wherefore thine holy Name
All ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
For evermore, O LORD.

P S A L. XLVI.

THE LORD is our defence and aide,
The strength whereby wee stand:
When weewith wo were much dismaide
Wee found his help at hand.

2 Thoghth'earth remove we will not fear,
Though hills so high and steep
Bee thrust and hurled here and there
Within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
That all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
And beat down mightie hills.

4 Yet one fair flood doth send abroad
His pleasant streames apace,
To fresh the citie of our GOD,
And wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the LORD doth dwell,
Shee can no whit decay:
With speedie help those that rebell
Against her GOD will stay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdomes fear,
The people make a noice,
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
When GOD puts foorth his voice.

7 The LORD of hostes doth take our part,
To us hee hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
On Iakobs GOD doth ly.

Psalme XLVII.

8 Come hear and see with mind & thought
The working of our GOD:
What wonders hee himself hath wrought
Throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are hushed and gone,
Which countries did conspire
Their bowes hee brake, and spears eachone
Their charers burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore, saith he, and know
I am a GOD most stout:
I will bee praised of high and low
Even all the earth throughout.

11 The LORD of hostes doth us defend,
Hee is our strength and tower:
On Iakobs GOD doe wee depend,
And on his mightie power.

PSAL XLVII.

LET all folk with joy
Clap hands, and reioice:
And sing unto GOD
With most chearfull voice.

2 For high is the LORD,
And feared to bee,
The earth over all
A great King is hee.
3 In daunting the folk
Hee hath so well wrought,
That under our feet
Whole nations are brought.

4 An heritage faire
Hee choose us to move,
Which Iakob enjoyed,
Whom hee so did love.

5 Our GOD is gone up
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the Trumpe
To witnesse the same.

6 Sing praises to GOD,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King
Sing praises alway,

Psalme XLVIII.

1 For of all the earth
 Our GOD is the King:
 Such as understand
 Now praise to him sing.
 2 The Heathen to rule
 GOD also doth reigne,
 Who doth sit upon
 His high Throne remaine.

3 Strange Princes do come
 Vnto the LORDS Fold:
 Who are as his Shields
 His Church to uphold.
 For shields of the world
 Belong to the LORD:
 His Name to exalt
 Let all men accord.

P S A L M XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, & with great praise
 To be advanced still:
 Within the citie of our GOD
 Vpon his holy hill.

2 Mount Syon is a pleasant place,
 It gladdeth all the land:
 The citie of the mightie King
 On her north side doth stand.

3 Within her palaces the LORD
 Is known a refuge sure:

4 For lo, the Kings together came
 Her ruine to procure.

5 But when they did behold the same,
 They wondred, and they were
 Astonied much, and suddenly
 Were driven back with fear.

6 Great terror there on them did fall,
 For verie wo they cry,
 As doth a woman when shee shall
 Go travell by and by.

7 As with the stormie Eastern winds
 Thou breakst the ships that saile
 Of Tarshish, so they scattered were,
 Destroyed, and made to quaille.

Psalme XLIX.

8 Within the citie of the LORD
Wee saw, as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our GOD,
Which hee will ay uphold.
9 O LORD wee wait, and look to have
Thy loving help and grace,
For which all tymes wee do attend
Within thine holy place.

10 O LORD, according to thy Name
For ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O LORD, is full
Of righteousness alwayes.

11 Let for thy judgements Syon Mount
With joy fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudahs daughters all
Bee glad, O LORD, in thee.

12 Go walk about all Syon hill,
Yea, round about her go:
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
Are builded on a row.

13 View and mark well the wals thereof,
Behold her towershie:
That you of it may make report
To your posteritie.

14 For even this GOD our GOD is hee
For ever and for ay:
Hee shall direct and us conduct
Even to our dying day.

PSALM XLIX.

ALL people hearken, and give ear
To that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
That in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
Of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
His studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
The parables so dark:

Angl

PSALME XLIX.

And open all my doubtfull speach
In meeter on mine harp.

5 Why should I fear afflictions?
Or any carefull toile?
Or else my foes which at mine heeles
Are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
VWherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great
Themselves do brag and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can
His brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to GOD
Sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
None can there to attaine:

9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
Or not in graveremaine.

10 They see wise men as well as fooles
Subject unto deaths bands:
And bee'ing dead, strangers possesse
Their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
And so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
For ever to endure.

12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
High honour, wealth and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cup
As well as the brute beast.

13 And thogh they try these foolish thoughts
To bee most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk,
And in like sin remaine.

14 As sheep unto the folds are brought
So shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
The lust shall lordship have.

Their image, and their royall port
Shall fade, and quite decay,

Pfalme L.

When as from house to pit they passe,
With woe and well-away.

15 But GOD will surely mee preserve,
From death and endlesse paine:
Because hee will of his good grace
My Soule receaue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
Feare not (I say) therefore:
Although the glorie of his house
Increaseth more and more.

17 For when hee dyeth, of all these things
Nothing shall hee receave:
His glorie will not follow him,
His pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life hee takes himselfe
The happyest under Sun,
And others likewise flatter him,
Saying, all is well done.

19 And presuppose hee live as long,
As did his fathers old:
Yet must hee needes at length give place,
And bee brought to death's fold.

20 Thus man to honour GOD hath cald,
Yet doth hee not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth hee live,
Which turn to dust and powder.

P S A L. L.

THE mightie GOD,
Th' Eternal hath thus spoke:
And all the world

Hee will call and provoke:

2 Even from the East,
And so forth to the West,

From toward Syon,
Which place him liketh best

GOD will appeare
In beautie most excellent:

On GOD will come
Before that long tyme bee past:

3 Devouring fire
Shall go before his Face:

P salme L.

- A great tempest
Shall round about him traze.
4 Then shall hee call
The earth and Heavens so bright,
To judge his Folk
With equitie and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
And now my Saints assemble,
My pact they keep,
Their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The Heavens shall
Declare his righteousness:
For GOD is iudge
Of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
For I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy GOD, thy GOD
Am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
All manner offerings to mee.
9 I have no need
To take of thee at all.
Goates of thy Fold,
Or Calves out of thy stall.
10 For all the beasts
Are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
The beasts are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine
All birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
Which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were
I would not thee asseile:
For all is mine
That in the world doth well.
13 Eat I the flesh
Of great buls or bullocks:
Or drink the blood
Of Goats, and of the Flock:

Pfalme L.

14 Present to GOD

Due thankfulnesse and praises
And pay thy vowes
To him most high alwayes.

15 Call upon mee

When troubled thou shalt bee,
Then will I help
And thou shalt honour mee.

16 To wicked men

Thus saith th' Eternall GOD,
Why dost thou preach
My lawes and hestes abroad?

Seeing thou hast

Them with thy mouth deformed;

17 And hates to bee

By discipline reformed.

My words, I say,

Thou dost reiect and hate;

18 If thar thou see

A thief, as with thy Mate

Thou run'st with him,

And so your prey do seek,

And are all one

With bawdes and rufians eke.

19 Thou givest thy self

To backbite and to slander,

And how thy tongue

Deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sits muling

Thy brother how to blame,

And how to put

Thy mother son to shame.

21 These things thou didst,

And whilst I held my tongue,

Thou didst mee disgrace

(Because I staide so long)

Like to thy selfe;

Yet though I keep long silence,

Once shalt thou see

For thy wrongs iust recompence.

22 Con-

Psalme LI.

- 12 Consider this,
Yee that forget the LORD:
And fear not when
Hee threatneth with his word,
Left without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But hee that thanks
Offereth praiseth mee ay,
Sayeth the LORD GOD,
And hee that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
GODS saving health to embrace.

PSAL. LI.

- O** LORD, consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface my faults redresse,
Good LORD for thy great mercies sake:
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
From this uniuert and sinfull stain,
And purifie yet once again
My hainous crime, and bloodie stain.
3 Remorse and sorrow doe constrain
Mee to acknowledge mine offence:
My sins, alas, doe still remaine
Before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned
Yet were thy Iudgements iust and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas,
That first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
And yet vile wretch remaines therein.
6 Also behold, LORD, thou dost love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
Thou hast reueald mee to convert.
7 If thou with hyssope purge my blot
I shall bee cleaner than the glasles:
And if thou wash away my spoor
Thesnow in whitnesse shall I passe.

PSALME LI.

- 8 Therefore, O LORD, such joy mee send,
That inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
Which ^y hast swadgd for my trespasse?
- 9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
Which do in number passe the sand.
- 10 Make new mine heart within my brest,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant Sprit in mee let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill.
- 11 Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy Face,
But speedily my torments end:
Take not from mee thy Sprit and grace
Which may from dangers mee defend.
- 12 Restore mee to those joyes again
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let mee thy free Sprit retain,
Which unto thee may fir my minde.
- 13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
By mine ensample shall flee sin.
- 14 O God, that of mine health art LORD,
Forgive mee this my bloodie vices:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord
To sing thy Mercies and Iustice.
- 15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O LORD, which art the on^{ly} keys:
And then my mouth shall testifie
Thy wondrous works, and praise alway.
- 16 And ~~as~~ for outward sacrifice,
I would have ofred many one:
But thou esteemes them of no price,
And therein pleasure takes thou none.
- 17 The heavie heart the minde opprest,
O LORD, thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th'effect.
- 18 LORD,

Psalme LII.

- 18 LORD, unto Syon turn thy Face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hills
And on Ierusalem thy grace
Build up the wals and love it still.
19 Our offerings then thou shalt receave
Of peace and righteousnesse, I say:
Yea calves and all that thou dost crave
Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHY dost thou tyrant boast abroad?
I hy wicked works to praise:

Dost thou not know there is a GOD

VVhose mercies last alwayes?

2 VVhy doth thy minde yet still devise
Such wicked wyles to warp?

Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes
Is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischief why sets thou thy minde?
And wilt not walk upright?

Thou hast more lust false tales to finde
Than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraude and guile,
In mischief blood, and wrong:

Thy lips have learned the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall GOD for ay confound,
And pluck thee from thy place:

Thy seed root out from off the ground,
And so shall thee deface.

6 The Iust when they behold thy fall
With fear will praise the LORD:

And in reproach of thee withall
Cry out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
The LORD for his defence:

But of higgoods his god did make,
And trust his corrupt sence.

8 But I an Olive fresh and greene
Shall spring and spread abroad:

For why? my trust all tymes hath bene
Vpon the living GOD.

Psalme LIII.

9 For this therefore will I give praise.
To thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes
Wherein thy Saints reioice.

PSAL. LIII.

THERE is no GOD, as foolish-men
Affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
Not one of them doth good.
2 The LORD beheld from heaven hie
The wholerace of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
The living GOD to find.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
And truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.

4 Do not all wicked workers know
That they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
The LORD they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid and stood
With trembling all dismayd:
Whereas there was no cause at all
Why they should bee afraid.
For GOD his bones that thee besiege
Hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
Reiected are of GOD.

6 O LORD, give thou thy people health,
And thou, O LORD, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
From out of Syon hill.

When GOD his people shall restore
That erst were captive led:
Then Iacob shall there in reioice,
And Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIII.

SAve mee, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:

2 Oh,

Psalme LV.

- 2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And let my word to thee ascend.
- 3 For strangers do against mee rise,
And Tyrants seek my Soul to spill:
They set not GOD before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.
- 4 Behold GOD is mine help and stay,
And is with such as do mee aide:
- 5 My foes despight mee: will repay,
Oh cut them off as thou hast said.
- 6 Then sacrifice, O LORD, will I
Present full freely in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.
- 7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which did mee threat
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

p S A L. LV.

- O** GOD give ear, and do apply
To heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry
Hide not thy self away.
- 2 Take heed to mee, grant my request,
And answere mee again:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
Great grief doth mee contrain.
 - 3 Because my foes with threats and cries
Oppresse mee through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
To vex me have delight.
For they in counsell do conspire
To charge mee with some ill,
And in their hastie wrath and ire
They do pursue mee still.
 - 4 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
It panteth in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death
Do work mee much unrest.
 - 5 Such dreadfull fear on mee do fall,
That I therewith do quake:

Such

Pfalme LV.

**Such horror wheelmeth mee withall,
That I no shift can make.**

**6 But I did say, VVho will give mee
The swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove? Then would I flee,
And rest mee from these things?**

**7 Lo, then I would go far away,
To flee I would not cease:
And I would hide myself, and stay
In some great wildernesse.**

**8 I would bee gone in all the haste,
And not abide behind:**

**That I were quite, and overpast
These blasts of boysterous windes.**

**9 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
Their diuellish double tongue:**

**For I haue spyed their citie full
Of rapine, strife and wrong.**

**10 For they both night and day about
Do walk upon her walls:**

**In midst of her is mischief stout,
And sorrow eke withall.**

**11 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
Her deedes are much too vile:**

**And in her streetes there doth remain
All craftie, fraud, and guile.**

**12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abide:**

**From open enemies check and blame
Some where I could mee hide.**

**13 But thou it was my Fellow dear,
VVhich friendship didst pretend:**

**And didst my secret counsell hear
As my familiar Friend.**

**14 With whom I had delight to talk
In secret and abroad:**

**And wee together oft did walk
Within the house of GOD.**

**15 Let death in haste upon them fall,
And send them quick to hell:**

For

Psalme LVI.

For mischief reigneth in their hall,
And parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my GOD will cry,
To him for help I flee:
The LORD will hear mee by and by,
And hee will succour mee.

17 At Morning, Noone, and Evening tide
Vnto the LORD I pray:
When I so instantly have cryed
Hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,
Though war bee now at hand:
Although the number bee full great
That would against mee stand.
19 The LORD that reigneth aile and late
Shall hear, and wrack them sore:
For sith no change is in their state
They fear not GOD therefore.

20 Vpon his Friends hee laide his hands,
VWhich were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
Hee passeth not a whit.

21 Though war within his heart did boile
Like butter were his words:
Although his words were smooth as oile
They cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the LORD,
And hee shall nourish thee:
For hee will not for ay accord
The lust in thrall to be.

23 But GOD shall cast them deep in pit
That thirst for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit
To live out half his dayes.

Though such be quite destitute and gone,
In thee, O LORD, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon
With all mine heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI.

O GOD, to mee thy mercie show,
Whom men would swallow & devour:
Each

Psalme LVI.

- Each day they strive to bring mee low,
Vexing mee sore from houre to houre.
- 2 Mine enemies dayly would mee eat,
For many do against mee fight:
O thou most high, yet in this strait
- 3 In thee mine hope is surely pight.
- 4 I will reioice in GOD for ay,
Because his words are true and iust:
And fear no whit what flesh do may
To mee, sith I in GOD do trust.
- 5 The words which I my self did speak
Are turned to my smart and grief:
Their thoughts eachone tēd thē to wreak
On mee causelesse to my mischief.
- 6 In companies conveene do they,
Keeping them secret in their straits:
They to my steps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my Soul they wait.
- 7 They think they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou O GOD, in wrath down cast
These wicked folk, and them destroy.
- 8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares:
Are they not written great and small?
As thy register witness beares.
- 9 What time to thee I call and cry
Mine enemies then aback shall flee:
This know I most assuredly,
For GOD the LORD hee is with mee.
- 10 For this I will in GOD reioice,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whole word for ever doth endure.
- 11 And since my trust in GOD doth stand,
I will mans power not fear at all:
- 12 O LORD, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.
- 13 For thou from death my Soul restord,
And keepst my feet from slip or fall,
That I may walk before the LORD
With such as light have over all.

PSAL.

Psalme LVII.

BEE mercifull to mee, O GOD;
BEE mercifull to mee:

For why? my Soul in all assaults
Shall ever trust in thee.

And till these wicked stormes be past
Which rise on every side:

Vnder the shadow of thy wings
Mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to thee, LORD
Who is most high alone:

To GOD, who will his work in mee
Bring to perfection.

3 Hee will send down from heaven above;
To save mee, and restore,

From the rebukes of wicked men
That sin would mee deuoure.

GOD will his mercie surely send,
And constant truth also:

To comfort mee, and to defend
Against my cruell fo.

4 Alas, too long my Soul doth ly
Amongst these Lyons keen,

That rage and fume like flames of fire,
The sons of men I mean,

Whose teeth are like the grounden spears,
Like arrowes are their words:

And eke their tongues in forging lyes
Are sharpe as any swords.

5 Exalt thy self, O GOD therefore
Above the Heavens hight:

And over all the earth declare
Thy glory, and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe
A snare they did lay out:

My Soul was pressed down for feate,
Which compass mee about:

Before mee they did dig and cast
A deep and ugly pit:

Yet they now fallen are at last
Themselves in midst of it.

Psalm LVIII.

- 7 Mine heart is ready bent, O GOD,
 Mine heart is ready bent:
 I will sing songs and Psalmes of praise
 To thee I will present.
- 8 Awake my tongue my great delight,
 My viole and mine harp:
 I will get up by break of day,
 And of my GOD will carp.
- 9 I will thee praise, O LORD of might
 The people all among:
 And eke amidst the nations great
 Of thee shall bee my song.
- 10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
 And to the Heavens doth reach:
 The clouds and elements above
 Thy Faithfulnesse doth preach.
- 11 Exalt thy self, O LORD, therefore
 Above the Heavens bright:
 And over all the earth declare
 Thy glorie and thy might.

PSAL. LVIII.

- B**UT is it true, O froward folk,
 Do yee now justly talk?
 O sons of men, in judging thus
 Do yee uprightly walk!
- 2 Nay nay yee rather mischief muse,
 Whereto your hearts bee bent,
 To execute your cruell rage
 On earth your time is spent.
- 3 But what? the wicked strangers are,
 And from the womb they stray:
 Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
 And none so lie as they.
- 4 Their subtile malice doth surmount
 The craftie Serpents spear:
- 5 Who could th' enchanters charmes avoid
 By stopping close his ear.
- 6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
 As do the truth devour:
 The jawes of those young Lyons, LORD,
 Break down and swadge their power.

Psalme LIX.

- 7 And as the waters do decrease,
Away so let them passe.
VVhen that thou dost thine arrowes shoot
Then let them break as glasse.
- 8 Let such consume as doth a snail,
VVhose nature is to melt:
Or like untymely fruit, whose eyes
No Sun hath seen nor felt.
- 9 As flesh red raw unmeet for meat,
Till change bee made by fire:
So let them LORD fade hence as with
A whirle wind in thine ire.
- 10 The righteous shall in heart reioice
Thy vengeance thus to see:
And bath his feet in such mens blood
VVith pure effect shall hee.
- 11 And men shall say Now of a truth
The righteous fruit may have,
By seeing GOD to iudge the earth,
And yet his flock to save.

PSAL. LIX.

- D**Elyver mee, my GOD of might
From danger of mine enemies:
And mee defend in this my right
From them that do against mee rise.
- 2 Delyver mee from them that have
Delight to work iniquities:
And from these bloodie men mee save
That seek my Soul with crueltie.
- 3 For lo, they wait my Soul to take,
Strong men against mee do conveen:
Not for no fault that I did make,
That they, O LORD in mee have seen.
- 4 They run on fast for none offence:
Prepare themselves w brags and boasts;
Arise therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.
- 5 O GOD of Israel awake,
That thou all nations so mayest try:
To punish them no pittie take
That thus transgresse maliciouſlie.

Psalme EIX.

- 6 At night they sit and seek about;
As hungrie Hounds they howle and cry:
And all the citie clean throughout
From place to place they seek and spy.
- 7 Behold their lips such spitefull words
Cast out, as they should seeme to bear
Within their mouth sharp edged swords
For what regard they who doth hear.
- 8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espide,
And at the same shall laugh apace:
The Heathen folk thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorn them to their face.
- 9 His force therefore I would me wrong;
I will refer, O LORD, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too strong
Yet GOD will my defender bee.
- 10 GOD will prevent mee with his grace,
Whole mercies I have found of old:
GOD will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.
- 11 But stay them not, lest their decay
My people should longer and light:
Disperle them Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
- 12 Let them bee taken in their pride,
The fins of their own mouth, even that
Whereof their lips were as a spide,
Perjured by it then let them prate.
- 13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be heard
That men may know how great impire
Hath in GOD the world send.
- 14 And they in the evening shall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howle and cry
When they run here and there for lack
The towe about their prey to spy.
- 15 They wander shall for hunger great,
So seeketh food with need oppress,
Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest.

Psalme LX XIII.

16 Then I bethought mee how I might
This matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was too great,
For mee to take in hand.

17 Vntill the tyme I went into
Thine holy place: and then
I vnderstoode right perfectly
The end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them
Vpon a slippery place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will
Thou dost them all deride.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
To see how suddenly
They are destroyed, dispatcht, consumed,
And dead to horrible.

20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
So shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
Shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thine eare heare was gaue them,
My mind was much oppressd.

22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
And in this point a beast.

23 Yet never the lesse by my right hand
Thou holdest mee alwayes fast.

24 And with thy counsell dost mee guide,
To glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
But thee in Heauen above?
And in the earth there is nothing
Like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke mine heart doth faile,
But GOD doth faile mee never:
For of mine health GOD is the strength,
My portion eke for ever.

27 And lo! all such as thee forsake,
Thou shalt destroy each one;
And those that trust in any thing,
Saying in thee alone.

Psalme LXXIIII.

28 Therefore will I draw near to GOD,
And ever with him dwell:
In GOD alont I put my trust,
Thy wonders will I tell.

PSAL. LXXIV.

WHY art thou LORD so long from us
In all these dangers deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
At thine owne pasture sheep?

2 LORD, call the people to thy thought,
Which have beene thine so long
The which thou hast redcm'd and bought
From bondage sore and strong.

Have minde therefore, and think upon,
Remember it full well:

Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Syon,
Where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift up thy foot, and come in haste,
And all thy foes deface,

Which now at pleasure rob and waste
Within thine holy place.

4 And in thy Congregations all
Thine enemies roare, O GOD:

They set as signes on every wall
Their banners splaide abroad:

5 As men with axes hew the trees
That on the hills do grow

So shine the bills and swords of these
Within thy Temple now.

6 The sieling sawde, the carved boords,
The goodly graven stones

With axes, hammers, bills and swords
They beat them down at once.

7 Thine holy place with fierie flame
To ground they have down cast:

The house appointed to thy Name
Defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their hearts,
Dispatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every place
GODS houses through the land.

9 Yet

Psalm LXXIII.

**Yet thou no signe of help dost send;
Our Prophets are all gone:
To tell how this our plague shall end
Amongst us there is none.**

10 **Why wil thou Lord once end this shame
And quail thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name
And raile on thee so long?**

11 **Why dost thou draw thine hand aback
And hide it in thy lap?
Oh, pluck it out, and bee not slack
To give thy foes a rap.**

12 **O GOD thou art my King and Lord,
And evermore hast beene:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
For our good help hath seene.**

13 **The seas that are so deep and dead
Thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head
That hee therein did die.**

14 **Yea, thou didst break the head so great
Of Whales that are so fell:
And gave them to the folk to eat
That in the Desert dwell.**

15 **Thou madst a spring & streams to rise
From rocks both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise
Deep rivers to bee drie.**

16 **Both day and eke the night are thine,
By thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine
The light and eke the Sun.**

17 **Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
Of all the earth about:
Both Summer heats and Winter frosts
Thine hand hath found them out.**

18 **Think on O LORD no tyme forget
Thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
To raile upon thy Name.**

Psalme LXXV.

19 O let no cruell beast deuoure
The Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
The poor that much do rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and behold
Thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old
Our realme as now doth stand.

21 Let not the simple go away,
Nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needie say
Give praise unto thy Name.

22 Rise Lord, let bee by thee maintaine
The cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemde
Art by the foolish one.

23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
For the presumption he
Is more and more increast of those
That hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV.

O GOD, laud and praise
Wee will give to thee:

Of us at all tymes

Thou shalt thanked bee.

Sith thy Name is near.

They will without doubt

Thy works of great fame

Declare and shew out.

3 When I (sayeth GOD)
A meet tyme shall see,
I will rightly judge:

3 For though the Earth bee,
With all that there dwell
Dissolved and waste,
Her pillars shall I
Make stable and fast.

4 I said to the Fooles,
Learn now to bee wise:
And to the perverse
Let not your horn rise.

Psalme LXXVI.

5 Lift not up I said,
Your hornes thus on hie,
Nor yet with stiffe neck
Speak presumptuouslie.

6 For why? high degree
Proceedes in no part
From East nor from West,
Nor yet from Desert.

7 But GOD is the Iudge,
Who only hath power
To throw and cast downe,
Or raise up each houre.

8 For lo. in his hand
A cup now hath GOD
Of strong winefull mixt,
Which hee powres abroad:
The wicked eachone
The dregs of that Cup
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
And drink them all up.

9 But I will declare,
And shew foorth alwayes,
And to Iakobs GOD
Will sing laude and praise.

10 The wicked mens hornes
Intwaine breake will I,
But the iust man shall
Bee lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Iurie land GOD is well known,
In Israel great is his NAME:

2 Hee choose out Salem for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame
Therein to raise, and Mount Syon
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bow mens shaft;
Their ferie darts so swift of flight;
Their shields, their swords, & al their craft
Of war, when they were bound to fight.

Psalme LXXVI.

- 4 More excellent and more mightie
Art thou therefore than mountains hie
Of ravenous wolves, voide of all right.
- 5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleep did them confound:
And all the strong men in that fray
Their feeble hands they have not found
- 6 At thy rebuke, O Iakobs GOD
Horses with Chariots over-trod,
As with dead sleep were cast to ground.
- 7 Fearfull art thou O LORD our guide:
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee.
- 8 Thou makest men from heaven to hear
Thy judgements just, the earth for fear
Stilled with silence then wee see.
- 9 When thou, O LORD beginst to rise
Sentence to give as Iudge of all:
And in the earth dost enterprise
To rid the humble out of thrall.
- 10 Certes the rage of mortall men
Shall bee thy praise, the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall.
- 11 Vow and perform your vowes therfore
Vnto the LORD your GOD all yee
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull One with offerings free.
- 12 Who may cut off at his vintage
The breath of Princes in their rage:
To earthly Kings fearfull is hee.

P S A L. LXXVII.

- I** With my voice to GOD do cry
With heart and heartie chears:
My voice to GOD I lift on hie,
And hee my sute doth hear.
- 2 In time of grief I sought to GOD,
By night no rest I took:
But stretch mine hands to him abroad,
My Soul comfort forsook.

3 When

Psalme LXXVII.

3 When I to think on GOD intend
My trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
My breath was stopt so fore.
4 Thou held mine eyes such wise from rest
That I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was so sore opprest
My speech did mee forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
And oft did think upon
The tymes and ages that are past
Full many years agoe.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
Once made thy praise to show:
And with mine heart much talk I find,
My Sprit did search to know.

7 Will GOD, said I, yet once for all
Cast off his people thus?
So that hencefoorth no tyme hee shall
Bee friendly unto us?

8 What? Is his goodnesse clean decayde
For ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayde?
And doth his truth decay?

9 And will the LORD our GOD forget
His mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
His mercies to withhold?

10 At last I said, My weaknesse is
The cause of this mistrust:
GODS mightie hand can help all this,
And change it when hee list.

11 I will regard and think upon
The working of the LORD:
Of all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
And what hee did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
And eke his counsell wise.

- 13 Thy works, O LORD, are all upright,
And holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might
Of thee, O LORD our GOD.
- 14 Thou art a GOD that dost forth-shew
Thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know
Thy vertue and thy power.
- 15 And thine own folk thou didst defend,
With strength and stretched arme:
The sons of Iakob that descend,
And Iosephs seed from harme.
- 16 The waters, LORD, perceived thee,
The waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did flee,
The depths on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds thy were both thick & black
Did rain most plenteouslie:
Thy thunder in the aire did crack,
Thy shafts abroad did flee.
- 18 The thunder in the fire was heard,
The lightnings from above,
With flashes great made them afeard,
The Earth did quake and move.
- 19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
Thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can their thy steps espie,
Nor know thy pathes to keep.
- 20 Thou leadst thy folk upon the land,
As Sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand
Thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Attend my people to my Law,
And to my words incline:
My mouth shall speak strange parables,
And sentences diuine.
Which we our selves have heard & learned
Even of our Fathers old,
Which for our instruction
Our Fathers have untold.

Psalm LXXVIII.

- 4 Because wee should not keep it close
From them that should come after :
Who shuld Gods power to their race praise
And all his works of wonder.
- 5 To Iakob Hee commandement gave
How Israel should live ,
Willing our Fathers should the same
Vnto their Children give.
- 6 That they and their posteritie
That were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the Law,
And teach their seed also.
- 7 That they might have the better hope
In GOD that is aboue
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
And his Precepts in love.
- 8 Not beeing as their Fathers were
Rebelling in GODS fight :
And would not frame their wicked hearts
To know their GOD aright.
- 9 How went the people of Ephraim
Their neighbours for to spoile?
Shooting their darts the day of war,
And yet they took the foile?
- 10 For why? they did not keep with God
The Covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
According to his trade.
- 11 But put into oblivion
His counsell and his will :
And all his works most magnifick,
Which hee declared still.
- 12 What wonders to our Fore-fathers
Did Hee himselfe disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
That called is Thaneos.
- 13 Hee did divide and cut the Sea,
That they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
As doth an heap of stones.

Plaine LXXVIII.

- 14 Hee led them secret in a cloud
By day when it was bright:
And all the night when dark it was
VVith fire hee gave them light.
- 15 Hee brake the rocks in wilderness,
And gave the people drink
As plentiful, as when the deepes
Did flow up to the brinke.
- 16 Hee drew out rivers out of rocks
That were both drie and hard,
Of such aboundance, that no floodes
To them might bee compar'd.
- 17 Yet for all this against the LORD
Their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
To wrath in wilderness.
- 18 They tempted him within their hearts
Like people of mist iust:
Requyring such a kind of meat
As served to their lust.
- 19 Saying with murmuratiō
In their unthankfulnesse,
VVhat Can this GOD prepare for us
A Feast in wilderness?
- 20 Behold, hee strake the stonie rocks,
And floodes forthwith did flow:
But can hee now give to his folk
Both bread and flesh also.
- 21 When GOD heard this he waxed wroth
VVith Iakob and his seedes:
So did his indignation
On Israel proceede.
- 22 Because they did not faithfully
Believe, and hope that hee
Could alwayes help, and succour them
In their necessitie.
- 23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
Forth with they brake in sunder:
24 And rained down Man for them to eat,
A food of meekle wonder.

25 When

Plaine LXXVIII.

- 25 VVhen earthly men with Angels food
 VVere fed at their request:
 26 Hee bade the East wind blow away,
 And brought in the South west,
 27 And rained down flesh as thick as dust,
 And Fowles as thick as sand:
 28 VVhich hee did cast amids the place
 VVhere all their tents did stand.

 29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
 And all men had their fill:
 Yet more and more they did desire
 To sette their lusts and wils.
 30 But as the meat was in their mouths
 His wrath upon them fell:
 31 And slew the flower of all the youth,
 And choise of Israel.

 32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
 And still they did him grieve.
 For all the wonders that hee wrought
 They would him not believe.
 33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened,
 And made their honour vain:
 Their years did waste, and passe away
 VVith terror and with pain.

 34 But ever when hee plagued them
 They sought him by and by
 35 Remembring then he was their strength
 Their help, and GOD most nie:
 36 Though in their mouthes they did but
 And flatter with the Lord: (glose,
 And with their tongues and in their hearts
 Dissembled every word.

 37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent,
 To him, nor to his trade:
 Nor yet to keep, or to perform
 The Covenant that was made.
 38 Yet was hee still so mercifull
 VVhen they deserv'd to die,
 That hee forgave them their iniuries,
 And would not them destroy.

Plaine LXXVIII.

Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrath;
And did himself advise:

And would not suffer all his whole
Displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
And even as a winde

That passe away, and cannot well
Return by his owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
Did they their LORD provoke?

How did they move and stir their LORD
To plague them with his stroke.

41 Yet did they turne againe to sin,
And tempted GOD eftsoone:

Prescribing to the holy LORD
What things they would have done

42 Not thinking of his Hand and power,
Nor of the day when hee
Delivered them out of the Bonds
Of the fierce enemye.

43 Nor how hee wrought his Miracles,
As they themselves beheld:

In Egypt, and the wonders that
Hee did in Syon field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power
Their waters into blood,

That no man might receive his drink
At river nor at flood.

45 Nor how hee sent them swarmes of flies
Which did themfore annoy:

And fild their Countreie full of Frogs,
Which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their fruits
Vnto the Caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands
Hee gave to the Grasse-hopper.

47 With haile stones he destroyed their vines
So that they were all lost:

And not so much as wilde Fig-trees
But hee consumed with frost.

48 And

Psalm LXXVIII.

48 And yet with hailestones once again
The LORD their Cattell smote:

And all their flocks and Herds likewise
With thunder-bolts full note.

49 Hee cast upon them in his ire,
And in his furie strong
Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
To trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
And spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
The man and eke the beast.

51 Hee stroke also the first-born all
That up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
Within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk
Hee did preserve and keep,
And caryed them through wildernesse,
Even like a flock of Sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound
Hee brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Seas
Were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
Of his owne holy land:
Even to the Mount which hee had got
By his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the Heathen folk
And did their land divide:
And in their tents hee set the tribes
Of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their GOD most high
They stird and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
Nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their Fathers turned back,
Even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
But slipt and start away.

PLAINE EXXVIII.

- 58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars;
VVith offerings and with fire:
And with their idoles vehemently
Provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
To kindle in his brest:
The naughtinesse of Israel
Hee did so much detest.
60 Then hee forsooke the Tabernacle
Of Silo, where hee was
Right conversant with earthly men
Even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered hee his might and power
In bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
Into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
Wroth with his heritage:
63 The yong men were devoured with fire,
Maides had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
Did perish every eachone:
And not a widow left alive
Their death for to bemoane.
65 And then the LORD began to wake;
Like one that slept a tyme:
Or like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts
Hee strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
That was perpetuall.
67 Then hee the Tent and Tabernacle
Of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim
Hee would in no wise chuse.
68 But chuse the Tribe of Iehudah,
VWhereas hee thought to dwell,
ea, even the noble Mount Syon,
VWhich hee did love so well.

69 VWhen

Psalm LXXIX.

69 VWhereas hee did his Temple build
Both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which hee hath made
For ever to endure.

70 Then choose hee David him to serve,
His people for to keepe:
VWhom hee took up, and brought away
Even from the folds of sheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with young
The LORD did him advance,
To feed his people of Israel,
And his inheritance.

72 Then David with a faithfull heart
His flock and charge did feed;
And prudently with all his power
Did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O LORD, the Gentiles do invade,
Thine heritage to spoile;
Ierusalem an heap is made,
Thy Temple they defoile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear
Abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of such as do thee fear
The beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem
As waters spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
To lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus art wee made a laughing stock
Almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
VWhich dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou, O LORD, thus in thine ire
Against us ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hore as fire,
Thy folk for to consume?

6 Vpon these people powre the same,
VWho did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name
Consume and overthrow.

Psalm LXXIX.

For they have got the upper hand;
And Iakobs seed destroyed:
His habitation and his land
They have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
With speed some pittie shew:
And aide us, LORD, in all assaults,
For wee are weak and low.

9 O God that gives all health and grace,
On us declare the same:

Weigh not our works our sins deface,
For honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
To us as people dumme

In thy reproach reioice, and say,
Where is their GOD become?

Require, O LORD, as thou seest good,
Before our eyes in sight,

Of all these folk thy Servants blood,
Which they spilt in despight.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste
The clamours, grieve, and wrong

Of such as are in prison cast,
Sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
LORD set them out of band:

Which unto death are destinate,
And in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have bene so bold,
As to blaspheme thy Name,

Into their laps with seven fold
Repay againe the same.

13 So wee thy folk. thy pasture sheep
Will praise thee evermore,

And teach all ages for to keep
For thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX.

O PASTOR of Israel
Like sheep that doth lead

The sinage of Ioseph,
Advert and take heed:

That

Psalme LXXX.

That fittest betweene
The Cherubins bright,
Appeare now and shew
To us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim
Benjamin of old,
And Tribe of Manasses,
The folk of thy fold:
Awake, once upreare
Thy puissance most strong,
And come save us, LORD,
Thou tarest too long.

3 O great GOD Eternall,
Our strength and our stay:
Returne, and restore us
Without more delay:
And let shine on us
Thy countenance clear,
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrink for no fear.

4 O LORD GOD of Armies,
Thy folk to consume:
How long at their prayers
Shall thine anger tume?

5 Thou fedst them with bread
Of weeping and wo:
Teares largely to drink
Thou gavest them also.

6 Thou setst us the hatred,
And strife to sustaine
Of all our next neighbours,
Our harmes that have seene,
And our foes right glad
Of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mock
Themselves all among.

7 O LORD GOD of Armies,
Our strength and our stay:
Returne, and restore us
Without more delay:

And

Psalm LXXX.

And let shine on us

Thy countenance clear:

So shall wee bee saile,

And shrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt

Thou broughtst with great cure:

Thou cast out the Gentiles,

And plantedst it sure.

9 Thou cleanseſt the ground,

And rootedst it so

That all the whole land

It filld to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof

The mountaines were clad:

And like the tall Cedars

Her branches did spread.

11 Herboughesto the sea

Far soorth did shee stretch

And graffesto the flood

Euphrates outreach.

12 Why hast thou broke down then

Her hedges so faire?

Till all that passe by her

Have pluckt her full baire?

13 The Boar of the wood

Hath digde up at will:

And beasts of the field

Their bellies they fill.

14 O great GOD of Armies,

Our strength and our stay,

Return, wee beseech thee

Vvithout more delay:

Consider from Heaven:

And see this sore case;

And visite this Vine

Vvwhich all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine yard,

And field where it stood.

Vvwhich thy right hand planted

Vvhen it was but rood.

And

Psalme LXXXI.

And of the young bud
Some pittie, LORD, take,
V Which thou for thy self
Most strong did once make.

16 V Which now all down beaten
Is burnt up with fire:
As people that perish
At thy frowning ire.

17 But yet on that man
Let thine hand bee knowne:
V Which by thy right hand
Thou choose for thine owne.

On the Son of man, LORD,
Thy might now declare,
For thy self so potent,
V Whom thou didst prepare.
18 V Vee shall not turn back
From thee then no more:
Revive us, thy Name
So shall wee implore.

19 O LORD GOD of Armies,
Our strength and our stay,
Returne, and restore us
V Without more delay:
And let shine on us
Thy countenance clear,
So shall wee bee safe,
And shrink for no fear.

PSAL. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable
With mirrie hearts sing and reioice:
To Iakobs GOD most amiable
Make melodie with chearfull voice.

2 Go take up the Psalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes
Bring forth now let see
The Harp full of pleasure,
With Viole in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day, as wee were wonted,
Let blow the Trumpets merrily:

Pfalme LXXXI.

The first day of the Month appointed
Thus to bee kept solemnely
For (as time hath served)

4 Israel observed

This statute of old:
And this is the order,
Which their GOD to honour
Iaakobs seed did hold.

5 Hee laide his Law unto the linage
Of Ioseph. parting from the land
Of Egypt where I hard a language
Vncouth and strange to understand.

6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the Task-master
The pots and the plaster
His hands then forlook.

7 Thou calledst being brought at under,
And I did ride thee from distresse:
Within the secret of my thunder
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse:
I did also prove thee,
My goodnesse above thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chiding,
For waters provyding,
To serve thee at lust.

8 Hearken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel (if thou wouldst hear) thee,
Thou shouldst let no strange god allure
Nor other gods worship or fear.

9 For I am th'Eternall,

Thy great GOD Supernall,
Which from Egypts thrall
Have brought thee so safely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

10 But yet my people whom I choosed
My voice they would not hear, I say:
And Israel proudly refused

On

Psalme LXXXII.

On mee their loving LORD to stay,
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them
To servetheir ingine,
After lewd intysings
Of their owne devysings
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forsaken
To hearken unto mee those dayes:
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walk in my true wayes.

14 Then could I have reason
In a little season
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned
Vpon such as spurned
My Saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the LORD should never
But flatter him by force constrainde:
And a most prosperoustyme for ever
Should to my people have remainde:

16 Thou shouldst then have beene fed
With most finest wheat bread
Even at thine owne will:
And with the sweet honey
Of the rock so stonie
I would thee fulfill.

P S A L. LXXXII.

A Mid the prease with men of might
The LORD himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
With Iudges of the land.

2 How long, said hee will yee proceede
False judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meede
The wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due yee should defend
The fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend
In judgement justly speak.

4 If yee beewise defend the cause
Of poor men in their right:

And

Psalme LXXXIII.

**And rid the needie from the clawes
Of Tyrants force and might.**

**5 But nothing will they know or learn,
In vaine to them I talk :**

**They will not see, or ought discern ,
But still in darknesse walk.**

**For lo, even now the tyme is come,
That all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some
For gaine are sold and bought.**

**6 I had decreed it in my sight
As gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
For love I did you call.**

**7 But notwithstanding yee shall die
As men, and so decay :**

**O Tyrants! I shall you destroy,
And pluck you quite away.**

**8 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be known,
And judge the world with might,
For why? all nations are thine owne
To take them as thy right.**

PSAL. LXXXIII.

**GOD, for thy grace
Thou keep no more silence:
Cease not, O GOD;**

Nor hold thy peace no more:

**2 For lo, thy foes
VVith cruell violence**

**Confedered are,
And with an hideous roar,**

**In this their rage
These rebels brag and shoar:**

**And they that hate thee
Most maliciouſlie**

**Against thy might
Their heads have raise on hie.**

**3 For to oppresse
Thy people they pretend,
VVith subtle ſight**

And more conspiracie.

For

Psalme LXXXIII.

For such as one
Thy secret help depend.

4 Go to, say they,
And let us utterly

This nation
Root out from memories

And of the name
Of Israelites let never

Further bee made
No mention for ever.

5 Conspyred are
VVith cruell hearts and sell

Thus against thee ,
Together in a band

6 The Edomites
That in their tents do dwell:

And Ismaelites
Ioyned with them do stand:

The Moabites
Vpon the other hand:

VVith the prouderace
Of Agarens together

Assembled are ,
And wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon ,
And Amaleck all three

March foorth
Eachone with his owne garrison:

The Philistims
Formost they think to bee.

The indwellers
Of Tyre with them are bounde

8 Ashur also
Is their Companion:

VVith the children
Of Lot to bee arrayed,

In their support
Their banner is displayed.

9 Do thou to them ,
As thou didst to the hoste

Of Madian ,
Iabin, and Sifera,

Psalme LXXXIII.

At Kylon flood,

10 In Endor lives they lost,
To dongue the land,
Whereas their bodies lay.

11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmuna

So make thou them,
Even their most mightie Princes,
And all the chiefe
Rulers of their provinces,

12 Which said, Let us
Inherite as our owne

GODS mansions,

13 My GOD make them to bee
Like rolling Wheelles,

Or as the Strubble blown
Before the wind,

14 As fire the woods wee see
Doth burn, and flame

Devoure on Mountains side
The Hather crop,

15 So let thy tempest chase them
And thy whirle-wind

With terour so deface them.

16 Their faces, LORD,

With shamefulesse fulfil,

Let them may seek

Thy Name in minde to print,
Confounded let

Them bee, and ever still

Vexed with wo:

Yes, make them shame and shent:

18 And let them know

That thou art permanent,

That I EHOVAH

Thy Name alone pertaineth

To thee, over all

The Earth whose glorie reigneth.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place,

O LORD of Hostes to mee?

The Tabernacles of thy Grace:

How pleasant, LORD, they bee?

P salme Lxxxiv.

1 My Soul doth long full sore to go
Vnto thy Courts abroad:
Mine heart doth joy, my flesh also
In thee the living GOD.

2 The Sparrowes find a roome to rest,
And save themf lves from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a nest
Wherein to keep her young.

4 These Birds full high thine Altar may
Have place to sit and sing:
O LORD of Hostes, thou art I say
My GOD, and eke my KING.

5 Oh, they bee blessed that may dwell
Within thine House alwayest
For they all times thy facts do tell,
And ever give thee praise:

6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they
Whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thine house do minde the way,
And seek it with their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
And thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full
No faintnesse there shall bee: **(fact)**
And so the GOD of gods at last
In Syon they do see.

9 **O LORD** of Hostes, to mee give heed,
And hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceede,
O Iaakobs GOD I say.

10 **O LORD** our shield, of thy good grace
Regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine Anoynted dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
Is better to abide:
Than other where to keep or stay
A thousand dayes beside.

Psalme LXXXV.

- 12 Much rather would I keep a doore
 VVithin the house of GOD,
 Than in the tents of wickednesse
 To settle mine abode.
- 13 For God the Lord our light and shield
 VVill grace and worship give:
 And no good thing shall bee with-held
 From them that purely live.
- 14 O LORD of Hosts that man is blest,
 And happie sure is hee,
 That is perswaded in his brest
 To trust all tymes in thee.

P S A L. LXXXV.

- O LORD, thou loved hast thy land,
 And brought forth Iaakob w thy hand
 VVho was in thraldome Araitz
- 2 Thy peoples sins so great and hudge
 Thou covered hast, and didst not judge,
 Thy mercies were so great.
- 3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hote
 Thou didst remit, and hast forgote,
 Such was thy tender love.
- 4 O turn us then, GOD of our strength,
 Release thine ire, and now at length
 Let our distresse thee move.
- 5 VVilt thou bee angrie LORD for ay?
 VVilt thou prolong thy wrath, If say,
 And that from age to age,
- 6 VVilt thou not turn us up to raise,
 That wee thy people may thee praise,
 And that with great courage.
- 7 Thy mercie LORD, to shew vouchsafe,
 That thy Salvation wee may have,
 But hearken now I will.
- 8 And hear what GOD himself doth say,
 VVho peace before his Saints doth lay,
 Left they should turn to ill.
- 9 Now certainly his health is near
 To such as do indeed him fear,

Psalme LXXXVI.

And bleſſeth ſtill our land.
10 To truth and mercie both do meet,
His righteouſneſſe and peace do greet,
And both joine hand in hand.

11 For truth ſhall from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteouſneſſe no doubt:
Yea, GOD ſhall give good ſtore,
12 So that our land ſhall give increaſe.
13 And righteouſneſſe towards him preaſe,
Who ſhall ſtill march before.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

LORD, bow thine ear to my request;
And hear mee by and by:
VVith grievous paine and grief oppreſt:
Full poore and weak am I,
2 Preſerve my Soul, becauſe my way,
And doings holy bee:
And ſave thy Servant, LORD, I pray,
That put his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercie, LORD on mee expreſſe,
Defend mee eke with all:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
On thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O LORD, thy ſervants Soul,
Thar now with paine is pinde:
For unto thee LORD I extoll,
And liſt my Soul and minde.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
Thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentiſh all
To all that call on thee.
6 O LORD, likewise when I do pray
Regard, and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
And all my prayers hear.
In tyme when trouble doth mee move
To thee I do complain:
Why? I know, and well do prove,
Thou anſweſt mee again.

Psalme LXXXVI.

8 Amongst the Gods, O LORD, is none
With thee to bee compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone
The like hath not beene heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
Which thou didst make and frame
Before thy face on knees will fall,
And glorifie thy Name.

10 For why thou art so much of might,
All power LORD, is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
For thou art GOD alone.

11 O teach mee LORD thy way, and I
Shall in thy truth proceed:
O joine mine heart to thee sonie,
That I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my GOD I will give praise
With all mine heart, O LORD:
And glorifiethy NAME alwayes
For ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie shewd to mee
Is great, and doth excell:
Thou sets my Soul at libertie
Out from the lower hell.

14 O LORD, the proud against mee rise,
And heapes of men of might:
They seek my Soul, and in no wise
Will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou LORD art mercifull and meek,
Full of slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
Thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to mee, and mercie grant,
Thy strength to mee apply:
O help, and save thine owne Servant,
Thine Hand-maids Son am I.

17 On mee some signe of favour shew:
That all my foes may see
And bee ashamde because LORD thou
Didst help, and succour mee.

PSAL.

Psilme LXXXVII.

That citie shall full well endure,
 Her ground work still doth stay:
 Vpon the holy Hill full sure
 It can no tyme decay.

2 GOD loves the gates of Syon best,
 His grace doth there abide:
 He loves them more than all the rest
 Of Iakobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported bee
 In Syon and abroad
 Great things (I say) are said of thee:
 Thou citie of our GOD.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
 And bar in minde the same:
 And Babyhn shall eke apply,
 And learn to know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
 With Ethiopia likewise:
 A people old, full long ago
 Were born, and there did rise.

6 Of Syon they shall say abroad,
 That diverse men of fame
 Have there sprung up, and the high GOD
 Hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
 Through GODS devise appear,
 Of Syon that the chief of all
 Had his beginning there.

8 The Minstrels all with such as sing
 Shall praise the LORD with glee:
 For of delight my pleasant springs
 Are compassed all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

O GOD of my Salvation
 O day and night before thee fall:

2 O let my supplication
 Of thee bee heard when I do call:
 3 For evils do my Soul so fill,
 My life near to the grave is thrown:

4 With such as fall the pit untill
 I numbred am, and strength have none.

G 2

3 Amongst

PLAINE LXXXIX.

- 5 Amongst the dead a man not free,
As one in grave already flay:
Whom thou esteemes no more to be,
But quite cut off as one most vain.
- 6 In depth profound thou hast mee cast,
Vwherein the dark full deep I ly:
- 7 Thy wraith so laid on mee thou hast,
That overcome with grief I cry.
- 8 Such as me knew thou hast drawen back,
Vwhose love is turned to great hate:
I am shut up, all help I lack,
For to redresse my dreadful state.
- 9 My visage doth my grief declare,
To thee I cry, LORD, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can have no rest nor stay.
- 10 Wilt thou shew wonder to the dead?
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?
- 11 Shall in the grave thy love be spread?
With faithfulness may death well frame
- 12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat
Shall they in darknes deep bee known?
Or shall thy righteousness so great
In a forgetfull land bee shown?
- 13 To thee, O LORD, long cryde I have,
And early shall I come to pray:
- 14 Vwhy dost thou stay my Soul to save?
And turne thy face from mee away?
- 15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread, of life in doubt:
- 16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath,
Thy feare almost hath worn mee out.
- 17 Like water they mee closed round,
Because I should not from them slide:
- 18 My lovers hearts thou hast up bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

TO sing the mercies of the LORD
My tongue shall never spare:

And

And with my mouth from age to age
Thy trueth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercie shall
For evermore remain:

In that thou dost the Heavens stay
Thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine Elect, said GOD, I made
A Covenant and behest:

My Servant David to perswade
I swore, and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever will I stay,
And stablish it full fast:

And still uphold thy Throne alway,
From age to age to last.

5 The Heavens shew with joy and mirth
Thy wondrous works, O LORD:

Thy Saints within thy Church on Earth
Thy faith and truth record.

6 VVho with the LORD is equall then
In all the clouds abroad?

Among the sons of all the gods
VVhat one is like our GOD?

7 GOD in assembly of the Saints
Is greatly to bee dread:

And over all that dwell about
In terror to bee had.

8 LORD GOD of hosts, in all the world
VVhose strength is like to thee?

On every side, most mightie LORD,
Thy truth is seene to bee.

9 The raging Sea by thine advise
Thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise
Thou makes them calme and still.

10 As a man slaine in Egypt land
Hast thou subdued, O LORD:

Thy foes with mightie arme and hand.
Thou scattered hast abroad,

11 The heavens are thine. & still have he
Likewise the earth and land:

Psalm LXXXIX.

The world with all that is therein
Thou formedst with thine hand.

12 Both North and South thou Lord alone
Thyself didst make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon
Rejoice and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong, and full of power,
All might therein doth ly:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
Thou listest up on hie.

14 In righteousness and equitie
Thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
And go before thy face.

15 Those folk are blest that know aright
To joy in thee. O GOD;
For in the favour of thy sight
They walk full safe abroad.

16 LORD, in thy Name rejoice they shall,
And that from day to day:
And in thy righteousness withall
Exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? their glory strength and aid
In thee alone doth ly:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid
shall lift our horn on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well
The LORD to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel
Hee is our guide and King.

19 Thy will unto thy Saints sometimes
In visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
Thy minde to make them know.
A man of might have I erect
Your King and guide to bee:
And set him up, whom I elect
Amongst the folk to mee.

20 My Servant David I appoint,
Whom I have searched out:

And

Psalme LXXXIX.

**And with mine holy Oyle anhoyn
Him King of all the rout.**

**21 Therefore mine hand is steady still
VVith him for to remain:**

**And with mine Arme also I will
Him strengthen and sustain.**

**22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
They shall not him devour:
Nor yet the sonsof wickednesse
Of him shall have no power.**

**23 His foes likewise will I destroy
Before his face in fight:
And those that hate him plague will I,
And strike them with my might.**

**24 My truth and mercie eke with all
Shall still upon him bee :
And in my NAME his horn eke shall
Bee lifted up on hie.**

**25 His Kingdom I will set to bee
Vpon the Sea and Sand:
And eke the running floods shall hee
Embrace with his right hand.**

**26 Hee shall depend with all his heart
On mee, and thus shall say,
My Father, and my GOD thou art,
My rock of health and stay.**

**27 As my first borne I will him take
Of all on Earth that springs:
His might and honour I shall make
Above all worldly Kings.**

**28 My mercie shall bee with him still,
For ever to endure :
My faithfull Covenant I will
To him keep firme and sure.**

**29 And eke his seed will I sustain
For ay both sure and fast:
So that his Throne shall still remain
While that the Heavens do last.**

**30 If that his Sons forsake my Law,
And so begin to swerve:**

Psalme LXXXIX.

And of my judgements have none
Nor will not them observe.

31 Or if they do not use aright
My statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
And will not keep my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin
Their doings to amend:

And so with scourging for their sin
VVhen that they do offend.

33 My mercie yet and my goodnesse
I will not take him fro:

Nor handle him with craftinesse,
And so my truth forgo.

34 But sure my Covenant I will hold
VVith all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lips have told
Shall alter or bee broke.

35 Once wore I by mine holynesse,
And it perform will I:

With David I shall keep promise;
To him I will not lie.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
And exel his Throne of might:

As doth the Sun it shall remaine
Forever in my sight.

37 And as the Moon within the skie
For ever stande h fast,

A faithfull witnesse from on hie
So shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O LORD thou dost rejea,
And now thou changeest chear:

Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect
Thine owne Anoynted dear.

39 The covenant with thy servant lo,
LORD, thou hast quite undone:

And down upon the ground also
Hast cast his royall Crown.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluck up w might,
Thou dost his wals confound:

His

P salme LXXXIX.

His bulwarks thou hast beat downright,
And brought them to the ground:

41 That hee is sore destroyed and torn
Of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
To all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
That him so sore annoy:
And all his foes which him deuoure,
Lo, thou hast made to joy.

43 His sword thou hast made dull & blunt,
So that hee may not stand
Before his foes as hee was wont,
Nor have the upper hand.

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,
His throne, his joy, and mirth:
By thee is overthrown, and cast
Full low upon the earth.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
His youth and lustie dayes:
And raised of him an ill report
VVith shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O LORD
For ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
As fire consume and burn?

47 O call to minde, remember then
My tyme consumed fast?
VVhy hast thou made the sons of men
As things in vain to waste;

48 What man is hee that liueth heere,
And death shall neuer see?
Or from the hand of hell his Soul
Shall hee deliuer free??

49 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnes
So oft declared before?
VVhich by thy truth and uprightnesse
To David thou hast sworn.

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call
That on thy servant lie:

Pfalme XC.

The raylings of the people all
Bear in my breast do I.

- 51 For why? O LORD, behold thy foes
Blasphemed have thy Name!
In that their steps whom thou hast chose,
And oynted they defame.
52 All praise to thee, O LORD of hostes,
Both now and eke for ay:
Through skie and earth in all the coasts,
Amen, Amen I say.

P S A L. XC.

- O** LORD thou hast been our refuge,
And kept us safe and sound
From age to age, as witnesse can,
All wee which true it found.
2 Before \bar{y} mountains were foorth brought,
Ere thou the Earth didst frame,
Thou was our great eternall GOD,
And still shall bee the same.
3 Thou dost vain man strike down to dust,
Though hee bee in his flower:
Again thou sayest, Yee Adams sons
Return to shew your power.
4 For what is it a thousand yeares
To count them in thy fight,
But as a day which last is past,
Or as a watch by night.
5 They are so soon as thou dost storme
Even like a sleep or shade:
Or like the grasse which as wee know
Betimes away doth fade.
6 With pleasant dewes in break of day
It groweth up full green:
By night cut down it withreth, as
No beantie can bee seen.
7 O LORD, how sore do wee consume
In this thy wrath so hot?
Wee fear thy furie bee so fierce,
That death shall bee our lot.
8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,
That they are in thy minde:

Pfalme XC.

**Our secret sins are in thy sight,
As though none grace should find.**

**9 For when thine anger kindled is
Our dayes consume foorth-with:
Then end our years, as thoughts most vain,
Which have in them no pith.**

**10 The dayes of man wee finde to bee
Of years ten and threescore:
And though that some by nature strong
Attain to live ten more.**

**Yet is their strength (brag what they list)
But labour, grief, and care:
And passeth hence to haste their end,
Ere they themselves beware.**

**11 Yet who regardeth well the power
Of this thy wrath so great?
All such truely as do thee know,
Thy plagues when thou dost threat.**

**12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
That wee our hearts may bend
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
For that should bee our end.**

**13 Turn yet again, O LORD how long
VVilt thou bee angrie still?
Bee mercifull unto thy flock,
And grant them thy good-will.**

**14 Oh fill us with thy mercies great
In the sweet morning spring,
So wee reioice shall all our dayes,
And eke bee glad and sing.**

**15 Declare eftsoone some signe of love,
Thy scourges to assuage:
And for the yeares of our distresse,
Sustaining such great plagues.**

**16 Shew foorth thy mercie thine own work
Vnto thy servant dear:
And let thy glorie to their seed
For evermore appear.**

**17 And let the beautie of the LORD
Vpon us still remain:
LORD, prosper thou our handie-works,
And still the same maintain,**

Psalme. XCI.

- W**HOSO with full intent and minde
In GOD most hie himself doth stay,
His mightie power that man shall finde
A sure defence to bee alway.
- 2 And now say to the LORD will I,
O thou mine hope and fort most sure:
Hee is my GOD thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still indure.
- 3 Hee surely will thee freely set
Far from the craftie hunters snare:
So that thou needst not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no white to care.
- 4 Vnder his wings hee will thee hide,
And there thee keep full sure shall hee:
Thee to defend on either side
His trust shall still thy buckler bee.
- 5 Thou shalt not need to bee dismayd
For any fear to come by night:
Nor of the Arrow bee afraid,
That foorth is shot when it is light.
- 6 Nor yet the pestilence to fear,
Which in the dark doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague, at noon-day clear,
Which doth ful oft great heaps destroy.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousand stene:
But unto thee none hurt at all
Shall once so much as touch thee then.
- 8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have:
9 For that the LORD as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made thy Soul to save.
- 10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For hee his Angels foorth doth send,
And gives them charge to keep all such.
- 12 So warly shall they thee defend
That harm thou shalt bee sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Thou

Psalme XC I.

- 3** Thou shalt upon the Lyons tread,
 The Dragon and the Aspe also:
 These shall of thee bee still in dread,
 Thou shalt upon them walk and go:
 For so the LORD himself hath sworn,
4 Because, saith GOD, he knew my Name,
 I surely will exalt his horn,
 And such confound as seek his shame.
5 On mee hee shall call in his need,
 And I will hear him out of doubt:
 His troubles end will I with speed,
 And will him glorifie throughout.
6 Of years hee shall have his desire,
 That hee the same full well may spend:
 My saving health and love entiere
 To do him good shall have none end.

P S A L. XCII.

- A** Thing both good and meet truely
 It is to laude the LORD:
 And to thy Name, O LORD: most high
 To sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the LORD
 Betime ere day bee light:
 And eke declare his truth abroad
 When it doth draw to night.
3 Vpon ten stringed instruments
 On Lute and Harp so sweet:
 With all the mirth yee can invent
 Of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made mee to reioice
 In things so wrought by thee;
 And I have joy in heart and voice
 Thine handie-work to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
 Are all thy works so stout?
 So deeply are thy counsels set
 That none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hee doth not know
 How this is brought to passe:
 Nor yet the Idiot foole also
 Doth understand this case.

Pfalme XCIII.

7 When so the wicked at their will
As grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill
For ay shall bee made waste.
8 But thou art mightie, LORD most hie:
Yea, thou dost reigne therefore:
In every tyme eternally,
Both now and evermore.

9 For why? O LORD, behold and see,
Behold thy foes, I say,
How all that work iniquitie
shall perith and decay.

10 But thou like th' Unicorn this while
shall lift mine horn on hie:
With fresh and new prepared Oyle
Thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
Shall see the fall and shame:

12 All that up against mee rise,
Mine eares shall heare the same.

13 The Iust shall flourish up on hie,
As Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie
In Libanus that grow.

14 For they are planted in the place,
And dwelling of our GOD:
Within his Courts they spring apace,
And flourish all abroad.

15 And in their age much fruits shall bring
Both fat and well besetene:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
With boughes and branches greene.

16 To shew that GOD is good and just,
And upright in his will:
Hee is my rock, mine hope and trust,
In him there is none ill.

P S A L. XCIII.

THe LORD as King aloft doth reigne
In glory goodly dight:
And hee to shew his strength and maine
Hath girt himselfe with might.

2 The

Psalme XCIII.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
And shaped it so sure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
At stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
Thy seate was set before
Beyond all tyme that can bee thought,
Thou hast beene evermore.

4 The floodes O Lord, the floodes do rise,
They roare, and make a noyse,
The floodes (I say) did enterprife,
And lit ted vp their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
Though seas doe rage and swell:
The LORD is strong, and more of might,
For hee on hie doth dwell.

6 And looke what promise he doth make
His householde to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
All tymes withoutten end.

PSAL. XCIII.

O LORD since vengeance doth to thee,
And to none else belong:

Now shew thy selfe, O LORD our GOD,
With speede revenge our wrong.

2 Arise thou great Iudge of the world,
And haue at length regard:
That as the proude deserue and doe,
Thou wilt them so reward.

3 O LORD, how long shall wicked men
Triumph, thy flocke to slay?

Yea, LORD, how long? for they triumph
As though, who now but they?

4 How long shall wicked doers speake,
Their great disdain wee see?

Whose boasting pride doth seeme to threat
No speech but theirs to bee.

5 O Lord they smite thy people downe,
Not sparing young nor olde:

Thine Heritage they so torment,
As strange is to beholde.

6 The widow and the stranger both
They murder cruelly:
The fatherlesse they put to death:
And cause they know none why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the LORD
Will not behold this deede:
Nor yet will Iakobs GOD regard
The things by us decreed.

8 But now take heede yee fooles unwise,
Amongst the folk that dwell:
Yee fooles (I say) when will yee weigh,
Or understand this well.

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place,
Shall hee bee slow to heare?
Or hee that made the eye to see,
Shall hee not see most cleare?

10 Or hee that plagu'd the Heathen folk,
And knowledge teacheth men:
To nurture such as went astray,
Shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame
His very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
To him is known also.

12 But blessed is the man, O LORD,
Whom thou dost bring in aw:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
To love and feare thy law.

13 That thou mayest give him rest & ease
In tyme of troubles great:
VVhen that the pit is digged up,
The ungodly for to eate.

14 Surely the LORD will never faile
His people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
VVhich hee doth still approve.

15 For Iudgement now with Trueth shall
That Iustice may bee free: A Joyn,
And such as bee upright in heart,
Thereof full glad shall bee.

16 VVho

Psalm XC.V.

16 Who now will up, and rise with mee,
Against this wicked band?

Or who against these workers ill
On my part stout will stand.

17 If that the LORD had not mee helpt,
Doubtlesse it had beene done:

To wit, my Soule in silence brought,
And so my foes had won.

18 But though my foote did swiftly slide,
Yet when I did it tell,

Thy mercy, LORD. so held mee up,
That I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heapes of sorrowes sharp,
That did mine heart oppresse:

Thy mercies were to mee so great,
They did my Soule refresh.

20 Wilt thou yaine man have ought to do
With that most wicked chaire;

Which forgeth mischief as a law,
VVithout remorse or feare.

21 Against the Soules of godly men

They all with speede convent:

And so condemne the guiltlesse blood
Of the poor innocent.

22 But yet the LORD is my refuge
In all these dangers deep:

And GOD the rock is of mine hope,
Who doth mee alwayes keep.

23 Hee will reward their wickednesse,
And in his wrath them kill:

Yea, them destroy shall GOD our LORD
For hee both can and will.

PSAL. XC.V.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
And sing unto the LORD:

In him our rock of health reioice
Let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,
To give him thanks and praise:

In singing Psalmes unto his grace
Let us be glad alwayes.

Psalme XCVI.

- 3 For why? the LORD hee is no doubt
A great and mightie GOD:
A King above all gods throughout
In all the world abroad.
- 4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
And corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep
Hee hath them in his hand.
- 5 The Sea and Waters all are his,
For hee the same hath wrought:
The Earth and all that therein is
His hand hath made of nought.
- 6 Come, let us bow and praise the LORD;
Before him let us fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
The which hath made us all.
- 7 For why? hee is the LORD our GOD;
For us hee doth provide:
Wee are his flock, hee doth us feede,
His Sheep, and hee our Guid.
- 8 To day if yee his voice will heare
Then harden not your heart:
As yee with grudging many a yeare
Provokt mee in desert.
- 9 Where as your Father tempted mee;
My power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see
Yet still they would mee move.
- 10 Twise twentie yeares they did me grieve
And I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not believe,
They have not known my way.
- 11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
Was kindled in my brest,
That they should never tread the path
To enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

Sing yee with praise unto the LORD
New songs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord
All people on the Earth.

Pfahme XCVI.

2 Yea, sing unto the LORD, I say;
Praise yee his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
Salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the Heathen eke declare
His honour round about:

To shew his wonders do not spare
In all the world throughout,

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
And worthie praise alway:

And hee is to bee dread of right
Above all gods, I say.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad
Are idoles that will fade:

But yet our GOD hee is the LORD
That hath the Heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
For ay before his face:

Both power and might likewise excell
Within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the LORD alway,
Yee people of the world,

All might and worship eke, I say,
Ascribe unto the LORD.

8 Ascribe unto the LORD also
The glorie of his Name:

And eke unto his Courts do go
With gifts unto the same.

9 Fall down, and worship yee the LORD
Within his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the world
Bee fearfull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,
The LORD doth reigne aboves

Yea, hee hath set the earth so fast,
That it shall never move.

And that it is the LORD alone

That rules with princely might,

To judge the nation every one
With equitie and right,

Psalme XCVII.

11 Yee heavens therefore with joy begin
And let the earth reioice:
Thou sea and all that is therein
Cry out and make a noyse,

12 The field shall joy, and every thing
That springeth of the earth:
The woodes and every tree shall sing
With gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the presence of the LORD,
And comming of his might:
For hee shall come to iudge the world.
VVith equitie and right.

PSAL. XCVII.

THE Lord doth reign, whereat y^e earth
May joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Yles with joyfull mirth
May triumph and reioice.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell,
And round about him beat:
Yea, Right and Iustice ever dwell,
And bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
And go before his face,
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
Abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
And to the world appear,
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
With dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,
And pretence of the LORD:
They fled before that rulers might
Which guideth all the world.

6 The Heavens eke declare and show
His iustice foorth abroad:
That all the world may see and know
The glory of our GOD.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
As worship idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glory much
Dumbe picturesto maintaine.

For

Pfalme XCVIII.

For all the idoles of the world,
Which they as gods doe call:
Shall feele the power of the LORD;
And down to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Syon heare this thing,
And Iudah did reioyce:
And at thy judgements they did sing,
And made a pleasant noice.

9 For thou, O LORD, art set on high,
In all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
Above each other god.

10 All yee that love the LORD doe this;
Hate all things that are ill:
For hee doth keepe the Soule of his
From such as would them spill.

11 And light doth spring up to the iust,
With pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse mirth and lust
To them of upright heart.

12 Yee Righteous in the LORD reioyce,
His holynesse proclame:
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voice,
And mindfull of the same.

P S A L. XCVIII.

O Sing yee now unto the LORD
A new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
His wonders great and strong.
With his right hand fall worthily
Hee doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory
With his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
His saving health and might:
The LORD doth eke his justice shew,
In all the Heathens sight.

3 His grace and trueth to Israel
In minde hee doth record:
That all the earth hath seene right well
The goodnesse of the LORD.

Psalme XCIX.

- 1 Bet glad in him with joyfull voice;
All people of the Earth;
Giue thanks to GOD, sing and reioice,
To him with joy and mirth.
2 Vpon the Harpe vnto him sing,
Giue thanks to him with Psalmes;
Reioice before the LORD our King,
VVith trumpets and with shalmes.
3 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
With joy both roare and swell:
4 The Earth likewise let it beginne,
With all that therein dwell.
5 And let the floodes reioice their fill,
And clap their hands apace:
And eke the Mountaines and the Hills,
Before the LORD his face.
6 For hee shall come to iudge and try:
The world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
With iustice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

- T**He Lord doth reigne, although at it
The people rage fullfore:
Yea, hee on Cherubins doth sit,
Though all the world would roare.
1 The LORD that doth in Syon dwell,
Is high, and wondrous great:
Above all folke hee doth excell,
And hee aloft is set.
2 Let all men praise thy mightie Name;
For it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
Thatholy is and pure.
3 The Princely power of our King,
Doth lone iudgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing,
In Iakob by thy might.
4 To praise the LORD our GOD devise,
All honour him accord:
Before his foorestoole fall likewise,
Hee is the holy LORD.

Psalme XCIX.

- 6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
As Priests on him did call:
When they did pray hee heard them well
And gave them answers all.
- 7 Within the cloud to them hee spake,
Then did they labour still
To keepe such lawes as hee did make,
And pointed them untill.
- 8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
To thee when they did speake:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
Though thou their sins didst wreak.
- 9 Give laude and praise to God our Lord
Within his holy Hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
Is holy ever still.

PSAL. C.

- A**LL people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearefull voice
Him serve with feare his praise forth tell
Come yee before him and reioice.
- 3 The LORD yee know is GOD indee de
Without our aide hee did us make:
Vvee are his flock, hee doth us feede,
And for his sheepe hee doth us take.

- 4 Oh! enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praise, laud and blesse his Name alwaies
For it is seemely so to doe.
- 5 For why the LORD our GOD is good,
His mercy is forever sure:
His trueth at all tymes firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

- O**F Mercy and of Iudgement both,
O LORD, my song shall bee:
And it so oft as I doe sing,
Shall bee O LORD to thee.
- 2 I will my wayes with wisdom guide,
Till thou my state erect:
And walk uprightly in mine house,
As one of thine Elect,

Psalme CII.

- 3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
But from the same refraine:
I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke,
No such will I maintaine.
4 The froward heart may take his leaue,
Such shall not with mee dwell:
As for the proude and wicked man,
I will with force expell.
5 VVho so his neighbour doth back-bite;
That man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proude high looke,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as leade a godly life,
And wickednesse forsake,
VVill I defend: and more than that,
My servants will them make.
7 VVho so is bent to vse deceite,
Mine house is not for such:
The lyar may I not behold,
His lyes I hate so much.
8 Th'vngodly soone will I destroy,
VVhich dwell the land about:
And from the citie of the LORD;
All wicked men roote out.

PSAL. CH.

- L**ORD to mine humble sute give care,
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous tyme,
But when I call, thine eares encline.
Make haste to heate mee (LORD) I pray
3 For like as smoake consum' th away,
So are my dayes heare on this Earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth,
4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through griefe my bread forgot to eat.
5 For through my voice of gronings great
My bones unto my skinne doesticke:
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,
VVhich doth in wilderness abide,
And like the Owle of desarts wide,

Psalme CII.

- 7 As on the house-toppe all alone,
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemone,
Euen so I watch throughout the night,
8 For daylie loe, my foes mee spight:
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death haue sworn,
9 I ashes ate as bread throughwoe,
And blent my cuppe with teares also.
- 10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plaste,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withred grassemade,
12 But, LORD, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.
- 13 Thou wilt arise for Syon Hill,
And grant thy mercie her vntill,
For loe, the time the time, I say,
Of mercie, LORD, is come this day:
14 For in her stones thy seruants lust,
And pitie take vpon her dust
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthlie Kings thy glorious fame.
- 16 What time the Lord shall Syon reare,
And in his Glorie shall appeare:
17 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their sute t'attend,
18 This shall bee written for the race,
Thar after shall succede in place,
Yea, people yet vcreated,
The Lords renowne abroad shall spread.
- 19 For, from his holie Temple he,
The LORD our GOD hath cast his eye,
From Heauen the Earth behold did hee.
20 The Prisoners groane to heare and see,
And let the damned free from care,
21 That they in Syon may declare,
This holie Name of GOD alwayes,
And in Ierusalem his praise.

Psalme CIII.

- 22 When to conueene the folk accord,
And Kingdomes all to serue the LORD;
23 My strength heebated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, My GOD most hie,
In midst my life let mee not die,
Thy yeares eternally endure
From age to age abyding sure.
25 Thou in times past γ earth didst ground
Thine handy works γ heavens are founde
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall waxe old, as garments will.
Thou changing them they so shall bide,
27 But thou art One whose yeares not slide;
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy sight their seede stand fast.

PSAL. CIII.

- M**Y Soule give laude unto the LORD;
My Sprite, shall doe the same;
And all the secrets of mine heart
Praise yee his holy NAME:
3 Give thanks to GOD for all his gifts,
Shew not thy selfe unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
To slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
And thee restord againe,
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
And heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
From which thou couldst not flee;
His mercy and compassion both
Hee doth extend to thee.
5 That slide with goodnesse thy desire,
And did prolong thy youth,
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
Whereby her age reneweth.
6 The LORD with iustice doth repay
All such as bee oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
Are turned to the best.

Psalme CIII.

7 His wayes and his Commandements
To Moses-hee did show:

His Counsels and his valiant Acts
The Israelits did know.

8 The LORD is kind and mercifull,
When sinners doe him grieve:

The slowest to conceave a wrath,
And readiest to forgive.

9 Hee chides not us continually;
Though wee bee full of strife:

Nor keeps our faults in memory
For all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins
The LORD doth us regards:

Nor after our iniquities
Hee doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
Twixt Earth and Heaven above:

So is his goodnesse much more large
To them that doe him love.

12 GOD doth remove our sins from us,
And our offences all

As far as is the Sun rising
Full distant from his fall.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare
Vnto their children beare:

Like pittie beares the LORD to such,
As worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made us knowes our shap
Our mould and fashion iust,

How weake and fraile our nature is,
And how wee are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
Is like the withering hay:

Or like the flower right faire on field,
That fades full soone away.

16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
Doe utterly disgrace:

And make that after their assaults
Such blossomes have no place.

Pfalme CIII.

- 17** But yet the goodnesse of the LORD
 VVith his shall ever stand:
 Their childrens children doe receave
 His righteousness at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his Covenant
 With all their whole desire:
 And not forget to doe the thing
 That hee doth them require.
19 The Heavens high are made the seate,
 And foote-stoole of the LORD;
 And by his power imperiall
 Hee governes all the world,
20 Yee Angels which are great in power,
 Praise yee and blesse the LORD,
 Which to obey and doe his will
 Immediately accord.
21 Yee noble Hostes and Ministers
 Cease not to laude him still;
 Which ready are to execute
 His pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
 Praise yee his holy Name:
 Mine heart, my minde, and eke my Soule
 Praise yee also the same.

PSAL. CIV.

- M**Y Soule praise the LORD,
 Speake good of his Names
O LORD our great GOD,
 How dost thou appeare,
 So passing in glory,
 That great is thy fame:
 Honour and Maiestie
 In thee shine most cleare.
2 With light as a robe
 Thou hast thee beclad,
 Whereby all the Earth
 Thy greatnesse may see,
 The Heavens in such sort
 Thou also hast spread,
 That it to a Curtaine
 Compared may bee,
3 His Chamber beames ly
 In the cloudes full sure:

Psalme CIII.

Which as his Chariots
Are made him to beare
And therewith much swiftnesse
His course doth endure,
Vpon the wings ryding
Of wind in the Aire.
4 Hee maketh his Spirits,
As Heraulds to goe,
And lightnings to serue
Vvee see also prest,
His will to accomplish
They run to and fro,
To save and consume things,
As seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the Earth
So firmly and fast,
That it once to move,
None shall haue such power.

6 The deepe a faire covering
For it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature
The hills would deuoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
The waters doe flee,
And so give due place,
Thy word to obey:
At thy voyce of thunder
So fearefull they bee:
That in their great raging
They haste soone away.

8 The Mountaines full high
They then up ascend:
If thou doe but speake,
Thy word they fulfill:
Solikewise the Valleys
Most quickly descend.
Where thou them appointest,
Remaine doe they still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
How far they shall run,
So as in their rage
Not passe that they can.

Psalme CIII.

**For GOD hath appointed
They shall not returne,
The Earth to destroy more
Which made was for man.**

**10 Hee sendeth the springs
To strong streames or lakes,
Which run doe full swift,
Amongst the hudge hills.**

**11 Where both the wild asses,
Their thirst of tymes slakes,
And beastes of the Mountaines
Thereof drink their fill.**

**12 By these pleasant springs
Or Fountaines full faire:
The Fowles of the Aire
Abide shall and dwell,
Who moved by Nature,
To hop here and there
Among the greene branches,
Their songs shall excell,**

**13 The Mountaines to moist,
The Cloudes hee doth vse
The Earth with his workes,
Are wholly replete.**

**14 So as the bruite catell
Hee doth not refuse,
But grasse doth provide them,
And herbe for mans meat.**

**15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle
Hee made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
And heart to make strong.**

**16 The Ceders of Liban
This great LORD did make,
Which trees hee doth nourish,
That growe vp so long.**

**17 In these may Birds build,
And make there their nests**

**In Fir-trees the Storks
Remaine and abide.**

Psalm CIII.

18 The high hills are succours,
For wild Goates to rest
And eke the rock stony
For Conyes to hide.

19 The Moone then is set,
Her seasons to run:
The dayes from the nights
Thereby to discern:
And by the descending
Also of the Sun

The cold from heate alway
Thereby wee doe learn.

20 VVhen darknes doth come
By GODS will and power:
Then creepe forth doe all
The beasts of the wood:

21 The Lyons range roaring,
Their prey to deuoure:

But yet it is thou, LORD,
vWhich givest them foode.

22 As soone as the Sun
Is up, they retire:

To couch in their dennes,
Then are they full taine.

23 That man doe his work may,
As right doth require,
Till night come, and call him
To take rest againe.

24 How sundry, O LORD
Are all thy works founde!

With wisdom full great
They are indeede wrought;

So that the whole world
Of thy praise doth sound:

And as for thy riches,
They passe all mens thought:

25 So is the great sea,
vWhich large is and broad:

vWhere things that creepe swarme,
And beasts of each sort.

26 There both mighty ships sailes,
And some ly at road:

Psalme CIIII.

The Whale hudge and monstrous
There also doth sport.

27 All things on thee waite,
Thou dost them relieve;

And thou in due tyme
Full well dost them feede.

28 Now when it doth please thee,
The same so to give:

They gather full gladly
Those things which they neede,

Thou openest thine hand,
And they find such grace,

That they with good things
Are filled wee see.

29 But sore are they troubled,
If thou turne thy face:

For if thou their breath take,
Vile dust then they bee.

30 Againe when thy Sprite
From thee doth proceede,

All things to appoint,
And what shall ensue,

Then are they created,
As thou hast decreed:

And dost by thy goodnesse
The dry Earth reue:

31 The praise of the LORD
For ever shall last:

Who may in his works
By right well reioyce.

32 His looke can the earth make
To tremble full fast:

And likewise the Mountaines
To smoake at his voyce.

33 To this LORD and GOD
Sing will I alwayes,

So long as I live,
My GOD praise will I.

34 Then am I most certaine,
My words shall him please,

I will reioyce in him,
To him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O LORD
Consume in thine ire:

Psalm CV.

And eke the perverse
Them roote out with shame,
But as for my Soule now,
Let it still desire,
And say with the Faithfull.
Praise yee the LORDS Name.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise yee the LORD,
And call on his Names
Amongst the folk thew
His noble workes wrought.
2 Sing praises, sing to him,
To set forth his fame,
And talk of the wonders
Hee hath to passe brought.
3 In his holy Name
Reioyce, and bee light,
And let their hearts ioy,
Which seeke for the LORD.
4 Seeke yee our GOD holy
His strength and his might;
His face to behold still
For ever accord.
5 His marvellous works
Keepe fixt in your minde:
His signes and his iudgements
Which hee by much spake.
6 Yee seeds of his servant
Abraham by kind:
And you sons of Iacob
Whom hee his doth take.
7 Hee is our LORD GOD,
Whose iudgements are knowen,
Throughout all the Earth,
8 And hee ay certaine
His promise remembred,
Once made to his owne.
For thousands of ages
To bide and remaine.
9 Th'agreement (I say)
VVith Abraham made,
Which unto Isaac
By oath he made in c,

Plaine C.V.

- 10 Confirming to Iacob
For a law and trade,
And bond to Israel
Alwayes to endure.
11 Saying in this wise
To thee give I shall
As lot to enioy
The Canaanites ground.
12 Albeit they were then
In number but small:
Yea, few, and but strangers
Throughout the land found.
13 And from place to place
Did walke to and fro:
And from one Kingdome,
To other folk move.
14 Yet suffered hee no man
Them wrong for to doe:
But thus (for their sakes) hee
Great Kings did reprove.
15 Touch not mine Oynted,
Nor harme not at all
My Prophets most deare.
16 And on the whole Earth
A famine extreame then
To come hee did call:
VVhich utterly stroyed
Their store whole with dearth.
17 Yet sent hee before
A man to provide;
Even Ioseph his owne
In seruage was sold:
18 Whose feete they in stocksheld
Yea, hee a long tide,
VVith fetters of Yron
VVas kept in sure hold.
19 Vntill the tyme came,
His cause should beeknowne;
And that the LORDS word
His patience had tride.
20 Then sent the King for him,
And lowse him full soone

Plaine CV.

The head of the people,
His bands laide aside.

21 Who made him the Lord
His house over all,
And of his substance

The ruler and stay.

22 That hee might his Princes
Vnto his will thrall,
And eke teach the Elders
Of wisdom the way.

23 Then came Israel
Into Egypt land,

A stranger in Ham

Yaakob then abode:

24 Where GOD did increasethem
Much like the Sea-sand:

And madethem more mighty
Than those them with-stood.

25 Whose heart hee did turne
His people to hate:

And seeke by deccate

His Seruants to abuse.

26 But then hee sent Moses

Their cause to debate,

And Aaron his seruants,

Whom hee did fourth choose.

27 They vnto his foes

His messagedeclard,

His signes and his wonders

Of Ham in the land.

28 Hee darknesse sent down them

And dark it appeard:

And those not rebelled

To doe his command.

29 Their watershee turned

Red blood for to bee:

Hee slew all their fish,

30 And Frogs made to breed:

Even in their Kings chambers.

31 Then also spake hee,

So Lyce and Flees swarmed

The land through indrede.

Plaine CV.

- 32 Hee sent on them haile,
In steede of sweete raine,
And great flames of fire
Their countrey throughout:
33 Their Vine and their Fig trees
Hee strake to their paine:
And brake the Trees all,
Their coastes round about.
34 Hee spake but the word,
And Grasshoppers came:
With hudge Caterpillers,
Beyond all mens thoughts.
35 The grasse they devoured,
That grew then in Ham,
And fruites of the ground all
They brought unto nought.
36 Also the first born
The land through hee smote:
Even the beginning
Of their force and might.
37 And with gold and silver
Brought forth his owne lot:
Amongst whose tribes was not
One feeble in sight.
38 Egypt reioyced,
When they went away,
For why? upon them
Their feare then did fall.
39 The LORD a cloud spred out,
To guide them by day:
And fire for to light them
The night over all.
40 They did but demand,
And Quailes hee them sent,
And with bread from Heaven
Hee did them suffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
And waters our went:
Even through the dry places,
Like floodes that doe rise.
42 For hee did remember
His holy oath made

Psalme CVI.

Vnto Abraham,

His seruant most deare:

43 And brought forth his people
 (That werewith woe lade)

His owne chosē children,
 VVith ioy and glad cheare:

44 The Heathenfolks land
 To them he did part:

The peoples whole labour
 They had to possesse.

45 That they from his staturs,
 And lawes should not start:

VVherefore our LORD GOD praise,
 His laude no tyme cease.

P S A L. CVI.

Praise yee the LORD, for hee is good,
 His mercies dure for ay:

2 Who can expresse his noble actes,
 Or all his praisedisplay.

3 They blessed are that iudgement keepe,
 And iustly doe alway:

4 With fauour of thy people LORD,
 Remember mee, I pray.

And with thy saving health, O LORD,
 Vouchsafe to visite mee:

5 That I the great felicity
 Of thine Elect may see.

And with thy peoples joy I may
 A ioyfull minde possesse:

And may with thine inheritance
 A glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all
 Have sinned every one:

VVee have committed wickednesse.
 And lewdly wee have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
 Hast done in Egyptland:

Our Fathers though they saw them all,
 Yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
 Did keepe in thankfull minde.

Psalm CVI.

- But at the sea, even the red sea
Rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless hee saved them,
For honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne,
And spread abroad with fame.
9 The red sea hee did then rebuke,
And forth-with it was dryde:
And as in wildernesse, so through
The deepe hee did them guide.
10 Hee sav'd them from the cruell hand
Of their despitefull foe:
And from their enemyes hand hee did
Delyver them also.
11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
Not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his words, & praise
In songs they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
His words they cleane forgate,
And for his counsell and his will
They did neglect to waite.
14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
With fond and greedy lust:
And in the Desert tempted GOD,
The stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
Hee suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness there withall
Into their Soule hee gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
At Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the LORD
So did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
And Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
Did cover in that houre.
18 In their assemblies kindled was
The hote consuming fire:

And

Psalme CVI.

And wasting flame did then burne up
The wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the Hill of Horeb they,
An idole Calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
They worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
That feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all
Their honour did deface.

21 And GOD their only Saviour,
Vnkindly they forgot:
VVhich many great and mightie things
In Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
Most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things,
Performed long agoe.

23 Therefore, for their so shewing them,
forgetfull, and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
Hee purposde in his mynde.

Had not his chosen Moses stoode
Before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them
VVith slaughter should him wreake.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
That hee behight to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
They did no whit belieue.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts
They wickedly repynde:
Nor to the voyce of GOD the LORD,
They gaue an harkning minde.
26 Therefore against them listed hee
His strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
Ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy there seede among,
the Nations with his rod;

And

Pfalme C VI.

**And through the countries of the world
To scatter them abroad.**

**28 To Baal Peor then they did
Adjoine themselves also:**

**And eate the offrings of the dead,
So they forsooke him tho.**

**29 Thus with their owne inventions
His wrath they did provoke:**

**And in his so inkindled wrath
The plague upon them broke.**

**30 But Phineas stood up with zeale,
The sinners vile to slay:**

**And judgement hee did execute,
And then the plague did stay.**

**31 It was imputed unto him
For righteoutnesse that day:
And from thencefoorth so counted is,
From race to race for ay.**

**32 At waters eke of Meribah
They did him angry make,
Yea so far forth, that Moles was
Then punisht for their sake.**

**33 Because they vext his Sprite so sore,
That in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
His fervour was so great.**

**34 Nor as the LORD commanded them,
They slew the people tho:**

**35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,
And learnd their works also.**

**36 And did their idoles servewhich were
Their ruine and decay:**

**37 To friends their sons & daughters they
Did offer up and slay.**

**38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife
The guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood
Without all cause of guilt.**

**Whom they to Canaan idoles then
Offered with wicked hand:**

And

Psalme CVI.

**And so with blood of Innocents
Defiled was the land.**

**39 Thus were they stained with the works
Of their own filthie way:**

**And with their owne inventions
A whooring did they stray.**

**40 Therefore against his people was
The LORDS wrath kindled sore:
And even his owne inheritance
Hee did abhor therefore.**

**41 Into the hands of Heathen men
Hee gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
Were forced to obey. (they**

**42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
Opprest them in their land.
And they were humbly made to stoupe
As subjects to their hand.**

**43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee
Delyvered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath,
Provockt him evermore.**

**Therefore they by their wickednesse
Were brought full low to ly:**

**44 Yet when hee saw them in distresse
Hee hearkned to their cry.**

**45 Hee cald to minde his Covenant
Which hee to them had swore.**

**And by his mercies multitude
Repented him therefore.**

**46 And favour hee them made to find
Before the sight of those**

**That led them captive from their land,
And erst had beene their foes**

**47 Save us O LORD, that art our GOD,
Save us. O LORD, wee pray:**

**And from among the Heathen folk
LORD, gather us away.**

**That wee may spread the noble praise
Of thy most holy Name:**

Thy

Psalme CVII.

That wee may glorie in thy praise,
And sound abroad thy fame.

48 The LORD the GOD of Israel
Bee blest for evermore:

Let all the people say Amen,
Praise yee the LORD therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

Give thanks unto the LORD our GOD,
For gracious is hee:

And that his mercie hath none end
All mortall men may see.

2 Such as the LORD redeemed hath
With thanks should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
And how hee wrought the same.

3 Hee gathered them foorth of the land
That lay so far about,
From East to West, from North to South
His hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderness,
And strayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
That serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
In those Desarts so wide,
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
And eke their Soul annoide.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
Vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
According as they praide.

7 And by that way which was most right
Hee led them like a guide:
That they might to a Citie go,
And there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sons of men.

9 For hee the emptie Soul instaind,
Whom thirst had made to faint:

Psalme CVII.

The hungrie Soul with goodnesse fed;
And did them eke acquaint
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep;
Where they of death do wait;
Fast bound to caste such troublous storms;
As yron chaines do threat.

11 For that against the Lords owne words
They fought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsell high,
Which do so far excell.

12 But when hee humbled them full low;
Then they fell down with griefe
And none was found so much to help
Whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state
According as they prayde.

14 For he from darknes out them brought
And from deaths dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the yron bands,
Which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
Before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brasse;
And brake them with strong hand:
The yron bars hee smote in two,
Nothing could him with-stand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele
And cannot from them wend,
But heape on mo to those they have,
Because they do offend.

18 Their soules so much did loath all meat
That none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
As they full truely ride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
Vnto the LORD for aide:

Who

Psalme CVII.

Who did remove their troublous state,
According as they praide.

20 For hee then sent to them his word,
VWhich health did soone restore:
And brought them from these dangers deep
VWherein they were before,

21 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confesse his kindnesse then.

And shew the wonders that hee doth
Before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
With thanks, and also feares:
And speake of all his wondrous works,
VWith glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barks
Into the seas descend,
Their merchandisethrough fearfull floods
To compasse and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold
The LORDS workswhat they bee:
And in the dangerous deepe the same
Most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
Ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
As nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
The cloudes they seeme to gaine,
And plunging down the deepe untill,
Their Soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
Now heere now there they reele:
As men with feare, of wit bereft,
Or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse
Vnto the LORD for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
According as they praide.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
The surdy stormies to cease:

So

Psalm CVII.

So that the great waves from their rage
Are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
Which they so much doe crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
Which they so faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the LORD
Confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew he wonders that hee doth
Before the sons of men.

32 Let men in presence of the folk
VVith praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders doe conueene,
Let them there doe the same.

33 For running floodes to dry deserts
Hee doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth up as it were dust
The springing Well and Burn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasure deckt
Full barren hee doth make:
When on their sins which dwell therein
Hee doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilde messes full rude:
Hee maketh fruite to beare,
With pleasant springs of water cleare,
Though none before was there.

36 Wherein such hungry Soules are set,
As hee doth freely choose,
That they a citie may them build,
To dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
And Vineyards also plant:
To yeelde them fruits of such increase,
As none may seeme to want.

38 They multiplie exceedingly,
The LORD doth blesse them so.
Who doth also their bruite beasts make
By numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
By the oppressours Rout:

And

Psalme CVIII.

And minish doe through many plagges,
That compasse them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
VVhich did them so oppresse:

And likewise caused them to erre
VVithin the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp,
Out of his troubles deeper:

And oft-tymes doth his traine augment,
Much like a flocke of sheepe.

42 The Righteous shall behold this sight,
And also much reioice:

VVhereas the wicked and perverse
With griefe shall stoppe their voice:

43 But who is wise, that now full well
Hee may these things record?

For certainly such shall perceiue
The kindnesse of the LORD.

PSAL. CVIII.

O God! behold mine heart and tongue,
They both prepared bee:

My voice advance will I in song,
And giue all praise to thee.

2 Rise vp sweete melodie to make,
My Viole and mine Harpe:

For I by break of day will wake,
Thy laude and praise to carpe.

3 Amongst the people (LORD) I shall
Give praises vnto thee:

And eke amidst the Nations all,
To thee my song shall bee.

4 For why? thy mercies farre doth stretch
Aboue the Heavens hie:

Likewise thy trueth (O LORD) doth reach
Vnto the cloudie skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O LORD our GOD
Aboue the Heavens bright:

Set forth thy praise in Earth abroad
Thy glorie and thy might.

That thy beloved in the land
May freed bee from all thralls:

Psalme CVIII.

O help us Lord with thy right hand,
And heare mee when I call.

7 I will reioice, sith GOD hath said
Within his holv place,

That I shall Sicheim land divide,
And Succoths vale by pace.

8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,
Manasses mine besides:

Mine head-strength Ephraim well knowne;
My law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
Over Edom will I cast:

Yea, I on Palestine also
Shall triumph at the last.

10 Who now will leade mee by the hand
Into the city strong?

Or bee my guide to Edom land?
So that I goe not wrong.

11 Is it not thou? O LORD our GOD,
VVhich hadst us cleane forsooke:

And wentst not with our hostes abroad;
VVhen warres in hand wee tooke,

12 O LORD, when trouble doth assaile,
VVith aide us then relieue:

Vaine is, and nothing can availle
The helpe that man can give.

13 Throgh God to doe we shall have might
Actes worthy of renowne:

Hee shall our foes put unto flight,
Yea, hee shall treade them downe.

PSAL. CIX.

I N speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O LORD, thy tongue alwayes:

O GOD, even thou, I say, that art
The GOD of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
On mee disclosed bee:

And they with false and lying tongues
Have spoken unto mee.

3 They did beset mee round about,
VVith words of hatefull spight:

Psalme CIX.

**Without all cause of my desert
Against mee they did fight.**

**4 For my goodwill they were my foes;
But then gan I to pray:**

**5 My good with ill my friendlynesse
With hate they did repay.**

**6 Set thou the wicked over him,
To have the upper hand:**

**At his right hand eke suffer thou
His hatefull foe to stand.**

**7 When hee is judged, let him then
Condemned bee therein,**

**And let the prayer that hee makes
Bee turned into sin.**

**8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also
Let thou another take:**

**9 His children let bee fatherlesse,
His wife a widow make.**

**10 Let his offspring bee vagabounds,
To beg and seeke their bread**

**VVandring out of the wasted place,
Where erst they have beene fed.**

**11 Let covetous extortioners
Catch all his goods and stores**

**And let the strangers spoile the fruites
Of all his royle before.**

**12 Let there bee none to pittie him,
Let there bee none at all,**

**That on his children fatherlesse
VVill let their mercy fall.**

**13 And so let his posterity
For ever bee destroid:**

**Their name out-blotted in the age
That after shall succede.**

**14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
From GODS remembrance fall,**

**And let not thou his mothers sin
Bee done away at all.**

**15 But in the presence of the LORD
Let them remaine for ay:**

Psalme CIX.

That from the earth their memory
Hee may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercy hee forgote to shew,
But did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
The wofull hearted wight.

17 As hee did cursing love, it shall
Betide unto him so,
And as hee did not blessing love,
It shall bee far him fro.

18 As hee with cursing cled himselfe,
So it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like Oyle
Into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it bee to him,
To cover him for aye;
And as a girdle wherewith hee
Shall girded bee alway.

20 Loe, let the same before the LORD
Bee guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speake
Against my Soule also.

21 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD
Deale thou I say with mee;
After thy Name delyver mee,
For good thy mercies bee.

22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
Mine heart is wounded fore.

23 Even so I doe depart away,
As doth declyning shades:
And as the Grasse-hopper, so I
Am shaken off, and fade.

24 With fasting long from needfull food
Enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
Enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reprimach
To them was made to bee:

Psalme CIX.

And they that did upon mee look,
Did shake their heads at mee.

26 But thou. O LORD, that art my
Mine aide and succour bee
According to thy mercy, LORD,
Save and deliuer mee.

27 And they shall know thereby that
LORD, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou hast done it, O LORD,
So shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet
Shall blesse with loving voices
They shall arise, and come to shew
Thy servant shall reioice.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame
That enemyes are to mee:
And with confusion as a cloake
Eke let them covered bee.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
Give thanks unto the LORD:
And I amongst the multitude
His praises will record.

31 For hee with help at his right hand
Will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the men that would
Condemne his Soule to dye.

PSAL. CX.

THE LORD most high
Vnto my LORD thus spake,
Sit thou now downe,

And rest at my right hand
Vntill that I

Thine enemyes doe make
A steele to bee,

VVhereon thy feete may stand.

3 The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,

From Syon shall
The LORD send and disclose

See thou therefore

The ruler in the sight,

Volume CIX.

The earth their memory
 Cut cleane away.
 They hee forgot to shew,
 Pursue with spight
 A man, and sought to slay
 Full hearted wight.

cursing love, it shall
 to him go,
 and not blessing love,
 e far him fro.
 cursing cled him selfe,
 water shall
 is, and like Oyle
 nes befall.

Let it bee to him,
 for ays
 wherewith hee
 bee alway.
 Come before the LORD
 of my foe:
 that evill speake
 soule also.

LORD, that art my GOD
 I say with mee:
 deliver mee,
 mercies bee.
 path of great distresse
 and pover:
 pained breast
 wounded fore.

Depart away,
 bring shadow
 deeper to
 and fade.
 long from needfull food
 my knees:
 which may flesh
 to leeve.

And the reproach
made to bee:

And

Psalme CIX.

And they that did upon mee looke,
Did shake their heads at mee.

26 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD
Mine aide and succour bee:
According to thy mercy, LORD,
Save and delyver mee.

27 And they shall know thereby that this
LORD, is thy mighty hand:

And that thou hast done it, O LORD,
So shall they understand.

28 Althogh they curse with spite, yet thou
Shall blesse with loving voice:

They shall arise, and come to shame,
Thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame,
That enemyes are to mee:

And with confusion as a cloake
Eke let them covered bee.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
Give thanks unto the LORD:

And I amongst the multitude
His praises will record.

31 For hee with help at his right hand
Will stand the poore man by:

To save him from the men that would
Condemne his Soule to dye.

P S A L. CX.

THE LORD most high
Vnto my LORD thus spake;

Sit thou now downe,

And rest at my right hand:

Vntill that I

Thine enemyes doe make

A steele to bee,

VVhereon thy feete may stand.

3 The Scepter of

thy regall power and might,

From Syon shall

The LORD send and disclose:

See thou therefore

The ruler in the sight,

And

Psalme CX.

**And in the midit
Of all thy mortall foes.**

**¶ Thy people shall
Come willingly to thee:
¶ What tyme thine hoste
In holy beauty shewt
The youth that of
Thy womb do spring, shall bee
Compared like
Vnto the morning dew.**

**¶ Thus GOD hath sworne,
And it performe will hee;
And not repent,
Nor any tyme it breake:
Thou art a Priest
For ever unto mee,
After the forme
of King Melchisedeck.**

**¶ The LORD our GOD
Who is at every stound
At thy right hand,
To bee thine help and stay:
Hee Princes proude,
And statly Kings shall wound:
For love of thee,
In his fierce wrathfull day.**

**¶ Hee shall bee Iudge
Among the Heathen all,
Hee places voide,
With carcases shall fill:
And in his rage
The heads eke smite hee shall,
That over countries
Great doe work their will.**

**¶ Yes, he through haste
For to pursue his foes,
Shall drinke the brooke
That runneth in the ways
And thus when hee
Confounded shall have those;**

Pfisme CXI.

His head on high

Then shall hee lift that day.

PSAL. CXI.

With heart I doe accord,
To praise and laude the LORD,
In presence of the Iust:

2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As doe him love and trust.

3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works hee would
Wee still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as doe love him beare,
A portion full faire
Hee hath up for them laide:
For this they shall well find,
Hee will them have in minde,
And keepe them as hee said.

6 For hee did not disdain,
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When hee the Heathens land
Did give into their hand
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth
Both judgement, right, and trueth,
VVhereto his statutes tend.

8 They are decreede sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption hee gave,
His people for to save:

9 And hath also requyred
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy Name bee feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisdom would attaine,

The

Psalme CXII.

The LORD feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praise shall last for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

- T**He man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his lawes do h love indeed:
2 His seede on earth GOD will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceede,
3 His house with good hee will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.
4 Vnto the Righteous doth arise
In troubles joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pittie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.
6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance had is hee.
7 No tydings ill can make him quaille.
Who in the LORD sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For hee shall see his foes downe-cast.
9 Hee did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine:
And his estate with praise abide.
Though that the wicked man disdain
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII.

- Y**EE children that doe serve the Lord,
Praise yee his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed bee alwayes his Name,
3 VVho from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it began,
Is to bee praised with great fame.
4 The LORD all people doth surmount,
As for his glory, wee may count
Above the Heavens high to bee.

Psalme CXIII.

- 5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whosedwelling in the heavensare,
Ofsuch great power and force is hee.
- 6 Hee doth abasehimselfe wee know,
Things to behold both heerebelow,
And also in the Heavensabove.
- 7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poorewhich help none saw,
His only mercies did him move.
- 8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity;
That rule hispeople with great fame;
- 9 The barren hee doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruite to reare,
Therefore praise yee his holy Name.

P S A L. CXIV.

- W**hen Israel by GODS addresse
From Pharaosland was bente
And Iaakobs house the stranger left,
And in the same traine went.
- 2 In Iudah GOD his glory shewde
His holynesse most bright;
So did the Israelits declare
His Kingdome, power, and might;
 - 3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
As all amaze did flee:
The rolling streames of Iordans flood
Reculed backwardly.
 - 4 As Rams afraide, the mountaines skipt
Their strengthdid them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
Their topsdid beate and shake.
 - 5 What ailde thee, sea, as all amaze,
So suddenly to flee?
Yee rolling waves of Iordans flood
VVhy ran yee backwardly?
 - 6 Why shooke yee hils, as Rams afraide?
VVhy did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes
For feare quiver and quake?

Psalme CXV.

- 7** O Earth! confesse thy soveraigne LORD
And dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Iakobs GOD,
Feare yee both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
Doth cause maine floodes appeare:
And from the stony flint doth make
Gush out the fountaines cleare.

P S A L. CXV.

- N**OT unto us, O LORD,
I say, to us give none:
But give all praise of grace and trueth
Vnto thy Name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say
To us as in despite,
Where is their GOD they call upon?
VWhere is their hearts delight?
3 Doubtlesse our Sovereigne GOD
In Heaven sits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh best,
For all things doe can hee.
4 But their idoles and gods,
Before whom they doe stand,
Silver and gold they are at most,
The works even of mans hand.
5 A.. outh they have speechlesse,
Not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but see no whit,
No more than doe dead chips.
6 Eares they have, and heare not,
As doe the eares of man:
A nose also but to no use,
For smell nothing they can.
7 Both hands and feete they have,
In forme there is no lack:
But neither touch nor goe they can,
Nor yet with throte noyse make.
8 Like unto them shall bee
The forgers that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
VWhich call upon their name.

Psalme CXV.

9 But thou, O Israel!

In GOD put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
A buckler and defence.

10 And thou tribe of Aaron,

In GOD put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
A buckler and defence.

11 All yee that feare the LORD,

In GOD put confidence,
For to all such an aide hee is,
A buckler and defence.

12 The LORD hath us in minde,

And will us blesse eachone,
The house I meane of Israel,
And the tribe of Aaron.

13 And blesse will hee all them,

That feare the LORD indeede:
As well the weake, as them of strength,
Which seeke to him at neede.

14 VVith graces manifold

The LORD will all you blesse:
As well your seede as you your selves
VVith plenty and increase.

15 For yee are deare to him,

That LORD is over all:
VVho made the Heaven and the Earth,
And things both great and small.

16 The Heavens are the LORDS,

As his owne dwelling place:
But unto men the Earth hee gives,
Thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,

Doe not now praise the LORD:
Nor such as in the grave are laide,
Doe thereunto accord.

18 But wee that doe heere live,

Shall thank the LORD alwayes:
With heart & mouth sing thanks will we
Likewise all yee him praise.

Psalme CXVI.

- I** Loue the LORD, because my voyce,
And prayer heard hath hee:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
Hee bowde his eare to mee.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
About beset mee round:
When paines of hell mee caught, and when
I wee and sorrow found.
4 Vpon the Name of GOD my LORD,
Then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my Soule, O LORD,
I doe thee humble pray.
5 The LORD is verie mercifull,
And just hee is also:
And in our GOD compassion,
Doth plentifully flow.
6 The LORD in safetie doth preserve,
All those that simple bee:
I was in wofull miserie,
And hee relieved mee.
7 And now my soule, sith thou art safe,
Returne vnto thy rest:
For largelie loe, the LORD to thee,
His bountie hath exprest.
8 Because thou hast delivered
My Soule from deadliethrall:
My moystned eyes from mournfull teares
My slyding feet from fall.
9 Before the LORD, I in the Land,
Of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleue, therefore I spake,
For I was troubled sore.
11 I laid in my distresse and feare,
That all men lyars bee:
12 What shall I pay the LORD for all,
His benefites to mee.
13 The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankfullie will take:
And on the LORDS Name I will call,
When I my prayer make.

Psalme CXVI.

- 14** I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
 VVhich I have him behight:
 Yea, now even at this present tyme,
 In all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and pretious in his sight
 The LORD doth ay esteeme
 The death of all his holy Ones,
 VVhat ever men doe deeme.
16 Thy servant LORD, thy servant lo,
 I doe my selfe confesse:
 And hand-maids son, thou Lord hast broke
 The bondes of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
 A sacrifice of praise:
 And I will call upon the Name
 Of GOD the LORD alwayes.
18 I to the LORD will pay the vowes,
 That I have him behight:
 Yea, now even at this present tyme,
 In all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house,
 And in the midst of thee:
 O thou Ierusalem, I say,
 VVherefore the LORD praise thee.

P S A L. CXVII.

- O** Praise the LORD, yee nations all,
 Laud him ye people great & small:
 For why? his grace and tender love
 To us is great, as wee well prove:
 His trueth is constant evermore,
 Vnto the LORD sing praise therefore.

P S A L. CXVIII.

- G**ive to the Lord all praise and honour
 For hee is gracious and kinde:
 Yea, more his mercy and great favour
 Doth firme abide, world without end,
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,
 That his mercies for ever dure;
3 And let Aarons whole progenie
 Confesse the same stable and sure.
4 Let these thy feare God them now addresse
 To come, and sing to him therefore:

Psalme CXVIII.

That his great love & tender kindeſſe
Remaineth ſtill for evermore.

5 For when with troubles I was preſſed,
I then upon the LORD did call,
Who heard my voice, and mee upraiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thrall.

6 The moſt of might who heard my com-
He is with me, my part to take, (plaint
No feare therefore can mak me to ſaine,
For ought that man may gainſt me make

7 The LORD on my ſide doth retire,
With ſuch as doth mee help and aides
So that I ſhall ſee my juſt deſire
Vpon my foes, which mee upbraide,

8 In GOD to truſt it is far better,
Than in vaine man to truſt and ſtand:

9 To truſt in GOD, I ſay is ſurer
Than Princes, Lords of ſea and land.

10 All nations have mee round compaſſed
With one conſent: Yet in Gods Name
By mee they ſhall bee ſoone deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke and ſhame.

11 They have mee round about enclosed:
Yea, and ſhut up with one accord:
Yet they by mee ſhall bee deſtroyed,
Even in the Name of GOD the LORD.

12 Like Bees they came about me ſwarming
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in GODS Name the everliving
I ſhall confound them all, no doubt.

13 Thou haſt, O cruell adverſaria!
Thruſt ſore at mee, with maine & might
To cauſe mee fall: but loe, contrary,
For GOD hath help mee in my right.

14 My ſtrength and force is God y moſt hig
Yea, hee my ſong is of pleaſance:
For hee hath beene in all adverſity
Mine helper and delyverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome ſhall be
Within the juſt mans dwelling place:
Saying,

Plaine CXVIII.

Saying behold right valiantly (passe.
The Lords right hand hath brought to
16 The hand most strong of the Almighty
Exalted is now presentlie,
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyer seach-one,
For yet deaths cup I shall not proue,
But shall still liue, that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods workes aboue,

18 The Lord, my God hath mee chastised,
And that right sore, I must confesse:
But of his goodnesse not delivered
Mee vnto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteousness:
That through y^e same I may haue repaire,
And praise the LORD his holinesse.

20 This is Gods gate famous and worthie,
Whereat the righteous enter shall,

21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard me
And my deliverance beene withall.

22 The Stone which whollie was refused,
And of the Builders cast away:
The same layed is now, and placed,
As of the corner head and stay.

23 Which thing is don by th^e only working
Of God the Lord most glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Vnto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happie,
Which God hath made of his goodnesse
Let vs therein bee blyth and mirrie,
And sing to God with great gladnesse,

25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Sauer thou the King, and him maintaine,
Glue him good luck & prosperous to be
O LORD, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of GOD most holy,
Doth come, bee blessed bee alway:

Wee

Psalme CXIX.

VVe wish also yee may bee happie,
VWho in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God hee is most mightie,
And hath vs given light at last.
Vnto the horne of th' Altar holie,
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I giue praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laude and exalt thee evermore.
29 Giue to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is hee and kinde,
Yea, more his mercie and great fauour
Doth ay endure, world without end.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
And pure in minde and heart:
VWhose lines and conversation,
From Gods Lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that giue themselues,
His statutes to observe:
Seeking the LORD with all their heart,
And never from him swerve,
3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,
Nor doe no wicked thing.
VWho stedfastlie walke in his pathes,
VWithout any wandring.
4 It is thy will and Commandement,
That with attentiu head
Thy Noble and diuine Precepts,
VVe learne and keepe indeede.
5 Oh, would to GOD it might thee please
My wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
Thy Lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine,
VWhile I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
On thy sacred decrees.

Plaine CXIX.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
And magnifie thy Name:
When I shall learne thy Iudgements just,
And likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
To keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake mee not forever, LORD,
But shew thy grace and might.

BETH.

9 By what meanes may a young man best
His life learn to amend?
If that bee mark and keepe thy word,
And therein his lyfe spend.
10 Vaineledly I have thee sought,
And thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer mee, O LORD,
From thy preceptsto slide.

11 Within mine heart and secret thoughtes
Thy words I have hid still;
That I might not at any tyme
Offend thy godly will.
12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O LORD,
And praise thee evermore:
Thy statuts of most worthy fame
O LORD teach mee therefore.

13 My lips haue never ceased to preach,
And publish day and night
Thy iudgements all, which did proceede
From thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
Please mee no lesse indeede,
Than all the treasures of the earth,
Which worldlings make their meede

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
And thereto framemy talk:
As at a mark so will I aime,
Thy wayes how I may walk.

16 Mine only ioy shall bee so fast,
And on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can mee so far blind,
That I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

Psalme CXIX.

G I M E L.

17 Grant to thy Servant now such grace,
As may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keepe,
Both in mine heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut v p,
So open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this Earth,
Wandring now heere, now there:
Thy word therefore to mee disclose,
My foote-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravisht with desire,
And never is at rest:
But seeke to know thy judgements hie,
And what may please thee best,

21 The proud men and malicious, |
Thou hast destroyde eachone;
And cursed are such as doe not,
Thine Helles attend vpon.
22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke and shame,
Which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy Covenants,
With zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in Counsell sate,
And did against mee speake:
But then thy Servant thought how hee
Thy Statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy Covenants are my joy,
And my great hearts solace:
They serue in stead of Counsellers,
My matters for to passe.

DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to graue,
And almost turnde to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
As thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
With merciethou didst heare:
Heare now est-soones, and mee instruct,
Thy Lawes to love and feare.

27 Teac

Psalm CXIX.

27 Teach mee once thoroughly for to know
Thy Precepts and thy Lore:

Thy words then will I meditate,
And lay them up in store.

28 My Soul I feeleso sore opprest,
That it melteth for grieve:

According to thy word therefore
Haste, LORD, to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
Let thy grace mee defend:

And that I may learn thee to love
thine hol.e Law mee send.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:

I set thy Iudgements mee before,
VVhich keepe mee safe and sound.

31 Since then O Lord, I forc'd my selfe
Thy Covenants to embrace:

Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,
Nor checke in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
VVhere thy VVord doth mee call:

VVhen thou hast set mine heart at large,
And ridde mee out of thrall.

HE.

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trad,
Of thy Statutes divine:

And it to keepe even to the end
Mine heart I will incline.

34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy Law,
And I shall it obey:

VVith heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right pathes of thy Preceptes,
Guide mee, LORD, I require:

None other pleasure doe I wish,
Nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy Lawest to keepe,
And Covenants to embrace:

And from all filthie avarice,
LORD, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From

Psalme C X I X.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lustes
Turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Give mee the Sprite of life and power,
To walke thy wayes aright.

38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
VVhich thou hast made to mee:
VVhich am thy servant, and doe loue,
And feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
From mee, O LORD, expell:
For thou dost iudge with equitie,
And therein dost excell:

40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent
Thy lawes to keepe for ay:
Lord, strengthen mee so with thy grace,
That it performe I may.

V A V.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
Let mee obtaine, O LORD:
Thy saving health let mee enjoy,
According to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes,
Of lewd men and vnjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
Stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
Let ever still bee prest:
For in thy Iudgements wonderfull
Mine hope doth stand and rest.

44 And while thy breath within my breast
Doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolved,
Thy Law will I observe.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,
And made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe
Thy Precepts and thy reade.

45 Thy noble Acts I will describe,
As things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
And shrink no white for shame.

Pfalme CXIX.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
Thy worthie Hestes, and will
Which evermore I loved best,
And so will loue them still.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy Lawes,
Which I haue dearelie sought:
And practise thy Commandements,
I will indeede and thoughte

ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to mee,
Thy Servant, LORD, remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
And confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joye,
When troubles mee affaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
My life would soone mee faile.

51 The proude and such as God contemne;
Still made of mee ascorne:
Yet would I not thy Lawes forsake,
As hee that were forlorne:
52 But calde to minde, Lord, thy great
Shewd to our Fathers old: (works
Whereby I felt the joyes surmount,
My grieve an hundreth fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake;
Seeing how wicked men:
Thy Law forooke, and did procure,
Thy judgements who know'th when.
54 And as for mee I framde my song,
Thy Statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
And thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O LORD,
By night, when others sleepe:
As for thy Law, I it obey,
And ever will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
Thy Covenant sweete and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
With reverence and with feare.

HETH.

Pfalme CXIX.

H E T H.

57 O GOD, who art my part and lot,
My comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
Thy Law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly stand
In presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
LORD, grant mee of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
And tride my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused mee
My feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
As they that sloathfull are,
But hastily thy Lawes to keep
I did my self beware.

61 The cruell band of wicked men
Have made of mee their prey:
Yet would I not thy Lawes forget,
Nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgement toward mee
So great is, and so high,
That even at mid-night will I rise
Thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
Which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread
From thy Commandements start.

94 Thy mercies, LORD, most plentifully
Do all the world fulfill:

Oh, teach mee how I may obey
Thy Statuts and thy will.

T E T H.

65 According to thy promise, LORD,
So hast thou with mee delt:
For of thy grace in sundrie wayes
Have I thy Servant felt.

66 Teach mee alwayes to judge aright,
And give mee knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do
That thy Precepts are pure.

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[Heavily obscured text block]

41 According to the [illegible]
So [illegible] [illegible]
For of the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
42 Teachers [illegible] [illegible]
And give [illegible] [illegible]
For certainly [illegible] I do
That my [illegible] [illegible]

Pfalme CXIX.

67 Ere thou didst touch mee with thy rod
I erde, and went astray:

But now I keepe thine holy Word,
And make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious;
And gives most liberally:

Thine ordinances how to keep
Therefore, O LORD, teach mee.

69 The proud and wicked men have forged
Against mee many a lie:

Yet thy Commandements still observe
With all mine heart will I.

70 Their hearrs were swoln with worldly
As grease so are they fat: (wealth,

But in thy Lawes do I delight,
And nothing seek but that.

71 O happie time, may I well say,
When thou didst mee correct:

For as a guide to learn thy law
hy rods did mee direct.

72 So that to mee thy Word and Law
Is dearer manifold:

Than thousands great of silver and gold,
Or ought that can be told.

I O D.

73 Seeing thine hand hath made me, Lord
To bee thy creature,

Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
To put thy Lawes in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall reioice
When ever they mee see:

Because I have leard by thy Word
To put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagud
I know the cause is just:

Now when thou didst correct mee, LORD,
The cause just needes bee must.

Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray
Some comfort to mee send:

As thou to mee thy servant heghtst,
So from all ill mee shend.

76 Thy

Pfalme CXLIX.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee,
And t shall surely live:

For joy and consolation both
Thy law to mee doth give.

78 Confound y proud, whose false pretence
Is mee for to destroy:

But as for mee thine Hestes so know
I will my self imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare
To mee let them retire:

And such as do thy Covenants know,
And them alone desire.

80 Mine heart without all wavering
Let on thy Lawes bee bent:

That no confusion come to mee,
Whereby I should bee shent.

C A P H.

81 My Soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
Thy saving health to crave:

And for thy words take still I trust
Mine hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
Thy word, and thus I say:

Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, **LORD?**
Why dost thou thus delay!

83 As a skin-bottell in the smoke,
So am I parcht and dride:

Yet will I not out of mine heart
Let thy Commandements slide.

84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
Before I see the houre,

That on my foes which mee torment
Thy vengeance thou wilt powre.

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
Thinking to make mee sure:

Thus contrarie against thy law,
Mine hurt they do proctire,

86 But thy Commandements are all true,
And causelesse they mee grieve:

To thee therefore do I complaine,
That thou mightst mee relieve.

Psalm CXIX:

By Almost they had mee cleane destroyed;
And brought mee quite to ground;
Yet by thy Statutes I abode,
And therein succour found.
88 Restore mee, LORD, again to life,
(For thy mercies excell)
And so I shall thy Covenants keep,
Till death my life expell.

L A M E D.

89 In Heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
Thy Word is stablished sure;
And shall for all eternitie
Fast graven there indure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides;
As doth the earth witness
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
As no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day wee may well see
How all things persevere,
According to thine Ordinance,
For all things thee revere.
92 Had it not beene that in thy Law
My Soul had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had beene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy Precepts ay
In memorie keep fast;
By them dost thou my life restored
When I was at last cast.
94 Now might some man can tittle make,
For I am only thine;
Save mee therefore, for to thy Lawes
Mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane;
And there do ly in wait;
But I the while considerd
Thy noble Acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
At length which have not end;
But thy Commandments and thy Word
Beyond all end extend.

MEN

97 What great desire and fervent love
Do I bear to thee, O Lord

All the day long my whole desire
Is only on thy Law

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
My former sins
For still I keepe it as a thing

Of most excellent price

99 My teacher which did mee instruct
In knowledge

Because I do thy Covenant keep
And them to others tell

100 In wisdom I do passe all
The Ancients yet indeed
And all because I keep thy Lawes

I hold it as my end

101 My feet have not slipped
From every stumbling

Because that I have kept
Thy word

102 I have not failed in thy judgment
Nor yet in thy command

For why? thou hast instructed me
To live godly and well

103 O Lord, how I desire to see
Find I thy Word alway

Doubtless no honey in my mouth
Feele ought to sweet I may

104 Thy Lawes have mee in wisdom
That utterly I hate

All wicked and ungodly wayes
In every kind of rate

105 Even as a lantern to my feet
So doth thy Word shine bright

And to my pathes where I doe go
It is a shining light

106 I have both will and will perform
Most certainly doe

That I will keep thy commandments
And them in life expresse

Psalm CXL.

- 107 Affliction hath mee sore oppressed,
And brought mee to deaths doore:
O LORD, as thou hast promised
So mee to life restore.
- 108 The offerings which with heart & voice
Most frankly I thee give:
Accept and teach mee how I may
After thy judgements live.
- 109 My Soul is ay set in mine hand,
That dangers it assaile:
Yet do I not thy Law forget,
Nor it to keep will faile.
- 110 Although the wicked lay their nets,
To catch mee at a pray:
Yet do I not from thy Precepts
Once swerve or go astray.
- 111 Thy Law I have to claime alway
As mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
And set my whole courage.
- 112 Forevermore I have bene bent
To thy Statutes, O LORD:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAME CH.

- 113 The craftie thoughts & double hearts
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy Lawes and Precepts
I lov'd them ever best.
- 114 Thou art mine hid and secret place,
My shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
Lookt for with patience.
- 115 Go to therefore, yee wicked men,
Depart from mee anone:
For the Commandements will I keep
Of GOD my LORD alone.
- 116 As thou hast promised so performe,
That death mee not assaile:
Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,
That through distrust I quaille.

Psalme CXIX.

117 Uphold mee, and I shall bee safe;
 For ought they do or say:
 And in thy Statuts pleasure take
 Will I both night and day.
 118 Thou hast trode such under thy foot
 As do thy Statuts breake:
 For nought availes their subtiltie,
 Their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out;
 Where ever they bee or dwell
 Therefore can I as thy Statuts
 Love nothing half so well.
 120 My flesh, alas, is taken with fear,
 As though it were benomde:
 For when I see thy Iudgements straight
 I am as one astonde.

A I N.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is;
 And give to all men right:
 Resigne mee not to them that would
 Oppresse mee with their might.
 122 But for thy Servant suretie bee
 In that thing that is good:
 That proud men give mee not the foile,
 which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
 Thine help so much I crave:
 And eke thy righteous promise, LORD,
 Where thou wilt mee save.
 124 Intreat thy Servant lovingly,
 And favour to him show:
 Thy Statuts of most excellencie
 Teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am;
 Oh grant mee t' understand,
 How by thy Statuts I may know
 Best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, LORD, to begin,
 For ruth is quite decayd:
 Thy Law likewise they have transgressed,
 And none against them said.

Psalme CXIX.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
Thy Lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteemed
Most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy Precepts all most just
And so them I hid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

P. E.

129 Thy Covenants are most wonderfull
And full of things profound:

My Soul therefore doth keep them sure,
When they are tri'd and found.

130 When men first enter into thy Word
They find a light most clear:

And verie Idiots understand
When they it read or hear.

131 For joy Thave both gapt and breathed
To know thy Commandement:

That I might guide my self thereby,
And sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compalsion, LORD
Behold mee from above:

As thou art wont to behold such
As thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
That I thy will may know:

And never let iniquitie
Thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues & deadly harms
Preserve and keep mee sure:

Thy Precepts then will I observe,
And put the same in ure.

135 Thy countenance w doth surmount
The Sun in his bright hew

Let shine on mee, and by thy Law
Teach mee what to eschew.

136 Out of my eyes great floods gush out
Of drearie tears and fell,

When I behold how wicked men
Thy Law keep never a deale.

Psalm CXIX.

PSALM CXIX. Z A D E.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
The wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce
Thou art a righteous Iudge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile
Are two chiefe points and hie:
And such as thou hast in thy Law
Commanded us straightly.
139 With zeale and wrath I am confumd;
And even pined away,
To see my foes thy word forget,
For ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
As any heart can deeme:
And I thy servant nothing more
Do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing set by,
As one of base degree:
Yet do I not thine Hestes forget
Nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,
For ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it self,
Most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seald on mee;
And brought mee wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy Precepts
Delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy Judgements
Do last for evermore.
Then teach them mee, for even in them
My life lyeth up in store.

K O P H.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cryd,
Now answere mee, O LORD:
That thy Commandements to oblerve
I may tully accord
146 To thee my LORD I make my sute
With most humblerequests:
Save mee therefore and I will keepe
Thy Precepts and thine Hest.

Pfalme CXIX.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
Before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
My confidence whole plight,
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
And ere the day I wake:
That by devying of thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
And pittie on mee take:
As thou art wont so judge mee, LORD,
Lest life mee should forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure
My death maliciously:
Which from thy Law are far gone back,
And strayed from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare
For need doth so require:

And all thy Precepts true they are,
Then help I thee desire.

152 By thy Commandements I have learned
Not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
Thou hast them grounded so.

RESN.

153 My trouble and affliction
Consider, and behold:
Delyver mee, for of thy Law
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause
With speed mee succour send:
From death as thou hast promised
LORD keep mee and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and graces
Whereby they might thy Statutes know
They enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, LORD, I grant,
What tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast mee iudge ere now
So let mee life obtain.

157 Though

Psalme CXIX.

157 Though many men doe compass me;
And persecute full sore:

Yet from thy Lawes I never thrunk,
Nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die,
When I these traitours see:

Because they keep no whit thy word,
Nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold for I do love thy lawes
With heart most glad and faine:

As thou art good and gracious, LORD,
Restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree must be
And so it hath beene ever?

Thy righteous Iudgements are also
Most true, and decay never.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have sought with cruelty
Causelesse to make mee crouch:

But all in vain, for of thy word
The fear did mine heart touch,

162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merrie and glad

Than hee that of rich spoiles and preyes
Great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lyes and falsities
I hate most and detest:

For why? thine holy Law do I
Above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
Singing with heart and voice

Thy righteous Acts and wonderfull
So cause mee to reioice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
Which do thy statuts love:

No danger shall their quiet state
Impare or once remove.

166 Mine only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thine hand;

And therefore have I done these things
Which thou didst mee command.

Psalm CXIX.

167 Thy Lawes have beene mine exercise
Which my Soul most desirde:
So much my love to them was bent,
That nought else I requirde.

168 Thy Statutes and Commandements
I kept, thou knowest aright:
For all the things that I have done
Are present in thy sight.

T A V.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
Before thy face appear:
And as thou hast mee promised
So teach mee thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication
To thee let find access:
And grant mee, LORD, deliuerance,
For so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
After most ample sort,
When thou thy Statutes hast mee taught,
Wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing, & speak thy praise
And on this wise say shall
GODS famous Acts and noble Lawes
Are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech,
And speedily mee save:
For thy Commandements to observe
Chosen, O LORD, I have.

174 Of thee alone, LORD I crave health,
For other know I none:
And in thy Law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
Thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
Let mee thy favour try.

176 For I was lost, and went astray.
Much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek mee, for I have not faild
Thy Commandements to keep.

PSAL,

Psalme CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall
Vnto the LORD I call,
And hee doth mee comfort.

- 2 Delyver mee, I say
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
- 3 What vantage, or what thing
Gets thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
- 4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,
No lesse than arrowes keene
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the folk elect,
And all of Isaaks sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peacedid hate
I came a peace to make,
And set a quyet life:

7 But when my word was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

P S A L. C X X I.

ILift mine eyes to Syon hill,
From whence I do attend,
That succour GOD mee send.

- 2 The mighty GOD mee succour will,
Who Heaven and Earth framed,
And all things therein named.
- 3 Thy foot from slip hee will preserve,
And will thee safely keep:
For hee will never sleep.
- 4 Lo, hee that Israel doth conserue
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes doth ever watch.

5 The LORD is thy warrant alway,
The LORD eke doth thee cover,
As at thy righthand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee partch by day,
Nor the Moon (not half so bright)

Psalme C XXII.

- Shall with cold hurt thee by night.
7 The LORD will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save,
And thou also shalt have
3 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out
GOD will thy things bring about.

PSAL. C X X II.

- I** Did in heart reioice,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the LORDS House pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
2 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
3 O thou Ierusalem full faire,
Which are so seemely set,
Much like a Citie neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of GOD the LORD
Are hither bent their way to take,
So GOD before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth Iustice orderly:
Which Throne right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease;
For Ierusalem's peace,
Thy friends GOD prosper mightily.
7 Peace bee thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy Palaces continually.
8 I with thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 GODS House doth mee allure.

Thy

Psalm CXIII.

Thy wealth for to procure,
So muchalwayes as lyeth in mee;

PSAL. CXIII.

O LORD, that Heaven dost possesse
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even as the servant listeth his,

His Masters hand to see.

2 Ashand-Maid watch their Mistreshands

Some grace for to atchieve:

So wee behold the LORD our GOD,

Till hee do us forgive.

3 LORD, grant us thy compassion,

And mercie in thy sight:

For wee bee fild and overcome

With hatred and despight.

4 Our minde bee stufte with great rebuke,

The rich and worldly wise

Do make of us their mocking stock,

The proude do us despise.

PSAL. CXIII.

NOW Israel

May say, and that truely,
If that the LORD

Had not our cause maintained;

2 If that the LORD

Had not our right sustained;

When all the world

Against us furiously

Made their uproares,

And said wee should all die.

3 Now long ago

They had devour'd us all,

And swallowed quick,

For ought that wee could deem;

Such was their rage,

As wee might well esteeme.

4 And as the floods

With mightie force do fall,

So had they now

Our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames

Most proud in roaring noyse

Psalm CXV.

Had long ago
Overwhelmd us in the deep:
6. But loved bee GOD,
Which doth us safely keep
From bloodie teeth,
And their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey
To eat us would reioice.

7. Even as a Bird
Out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
Right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
And wee have escaped thus.
8 GOD that made Heaven
And Earth is our help then,
His Name hath saved
Vs from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXV.

SVch as in GOD the LORD do trust
As Mount Syon shall firmly stand,
And bee removed at none hand.
The Lord will count them right & just,
So that they shall bee sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountains hudge & great
Ierusalem about doth close.
So will the LORD bee unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth hee,
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they for griefe forsake their GOD,
It shall not as their lot still bee.

4 Give LORD to those thy sight
VWhose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for those which turn aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:

But

Psalme CXXVI:

But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell

P S A L. CXXVI.

When that the LORD
Again his Syon had soorth brought
From bondage great,
And also servitude extreame:
His works were such
As did surmount mans heart & thought,
So that wee were
Much like to them that use to dreame:
Our mouthes were
VVith laughter filled then:
And eke our tongues
Did shew us joyfull men.

2 The Heathen folk
VVere forced then this to confesse,
How that the LORD
For them also great things had done:
3 But much more wee,
And therefore can confesse no lesse,
VVherefore to joy
VVee have good cause as wee begun,
4 O LORD, go soorth,
Thou canst our bondage end:
As to Defarts
Thy flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
That they which saw with tears indeed
A time will come
When they shall reap in mirth & ioy.
6 They went and wept
In bearing of their precious seed,
For that their Foes
Full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their return
VVith ioy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
And not impeded bee.

P S A L. CXXVII.

Except the LORD the house do make,
And thereunto do set his hand:

VVha

Psalme CXXVII.

- What men do build it can not stand;
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the LORD bee their safeguard;
- 2 Though yee rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly on brown bread:
Yet were their labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quyet sleep.
- 3 Therefore mark well when ever yee see
That men have heires t' enjoy their land:
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:
For GOD himself doth multiplee
Of his great liberalitie
The blessing of posteritie.
- 4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and actiuentie,
In person and in comelineesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift, nor doth like harme.
- 5 Oh, well is him that hath his Quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perrill hee shall bee
Such one shall never shake nor shivers;
When that hee pleads before the Iudge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

- B**lessed art thou that fearest GOD,
And walkest in his way,
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
Happie art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull Vines on thine house side
So doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive plants
Thy Table round about.
- 4 Thus art thou blest that fearest GOD,
And hee shall let thee see

The

Psalme CXXIX.

The promised Ierusalem,
And his felicitie.

5 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
To thy great ioyes encrease;

And likewise grace on Israel,
Prosperitie and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OF Israel

This may now bee the song:

2 Even from my youth

My foes have oft mee noyed:

A thousand its

since I was tender and young

They have mee wrought,

Yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare

The marks in bone and skin,

That one would think,

That the Plow-men with their plowes

Vpon my back

Haue made their balks far in:

For like plowde ground

Even so haue I long furrowes.

4 But yet the LORD

Who doth all things iustly

Hath cut the ropes

And so stayed the wicked rage:

5 Even so shall all

Such perith shamefully

Which hate Syon,

Or wish it any damage.

6 All such men shall

Bee like the grasie that growes

Vpon the wals,

Or tops of houses most lie,

Which suddenly

Ere one beware withreth:

So that no fruit

On such herbes can gathered bee.

7 Never man saw

That any Mower mowde

Such

Psalme CXXX.

Such grasse as that,
Or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that hee
VVhich glaines of that is sowe,
Vnder his arme
Bare some thing his house untill.

8 Nor yet that hee
That passeth by that way,
Saith to the Reapers,
GOD save you, or GOD speed,
No, no man doth
VVith them good luck, I say,
Or pray that GOD
Would for their work send them meed.

PSAL. CXXX.

LORD, to thee I make my moane,
VVhen dangers mee oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plaint, and groane,
Trusting to find release.

2 Hear now, O LORD, my request,
For it is full due tyme:
And let thine ears ay bee prest
Vnto this prayer mine.

3 O LORD my GOD, if thou wey
Our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, or say,
I can my self excuse?
But, LORD, thou art mercifull,
And turnes to us thy grace,
That wee with hearts most carefull
Should fear before thy face.

5 In GOD I put my whole trust,
My Soul waites on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
And I hope therein still.
6 My Soul to GOD hath regard,
VVithing for him alway
More than they that watch and ward
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
In the LORD put his trust:

Hee

Psalme CXXXI.

Hee is that GOD of mercie
That his delyer must.

- 8 For hee it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
Their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI.

LORD, I am not puffed up in mynde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
In things that are too hie.

- 2 But as a child that wained is
Even from his mothers breast:
So have I LORD behav'd my self
In silence and in rest.

- 3 O Israel trust in the LORD,
Let him bee all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
From age to age I say.

PSAL. CXXXII.

OF David, LORD in minderecord,
And eke of his afflictions all.

- 2 VWho sware an oath unto the LORD,
And made a solemne vow withall:
Saying to Iakobs mightie GOD,

- 3 This promise, LORD, to thee I make,
Mine house not enter in will I,

- 4 Nor rest tpon my couch will take,
Nor once give sleep unto mine eyes.
Or yet mine eye lids close from wake,

- 5 Vntill I for the LORD provide,
And find some place his owne to bee.
Where Iakobs mightie God may hide
And plant his house eternally,
There to remaine from time to tide.

- 6 Behold the same then heare did wee
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,
VWhich is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out foune
VWithin the Forrest fields to bee.

Psalm CXXXII.

- 7 Thy tabernacle there once pight,
To worship thee wee will bee pr:
Before thy foot-stoole there in sight.
8 Arise therefore, come to thy rest,
Thou and the Ark of thy great might.
9 Let righteousness thy Priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make,
Give to thine holy One solace:
10 And for thy Servant Davids sake
Refuse not thine Anoynteds face.
11 To David GOD in truth did sweare;
And sure hee will perform that thinge
Saying, Doubtlesse I will upreare
The fruit of thy loynes that spring
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare,
12 If that thy sons my bond retaine,
And from my Lawes aback not sit
Which I them learn, this grace again
Will I them shew, their Sons shall sit
Vpon thy Throne there to remain.
13 For GOD hath chosen Mount Syon
Where to abide hee liketh well:
14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I here will dwell,
My whole delight is set thereon.
15 I doubtlesse will her viduals blesse,
Her poor with bread eke satisfie:
16 And cloath her Priests with healthfulnes
Yea, all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for joyfulness.
17 My Servant Davids horn of might
In her will I make budde and spring:
For I ordained have a light
To mine anoynted Christ and King,
There to remain in all mens sight.
18 But I will cloath his enemies all
With vile reproach, rebuke and shame,
Whereas his Crowne imperiall
Vnto his honour and great fame
Vpon his head still flourish shall.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

How happie a thing it is,
And how full for to see

Psalme CXXXIV.

Brethren together fast to hold
The band of Amitie.
2 It cald to minde that sweet perfume,
And that costly Oyntment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
By GODS precepts was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone
But drencht his beard throughout
And finally it did rin dowie
His rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
The dew of Hermon hill:
And Syon with his silver drops
The fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the LORD doth powre on them
His blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
This knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, and have regard,
Yee Servants of the LORD:
Who in his house by night do watch
Praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on hie,
Vnto his holy place:
And give the LORD his praises due
His benefits embrace.

3 For why? the LORD who did
Both earth and Heaven frame
Doth Syon blesse, and will conserve
For evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

VNto the Name of GOD the LORD
Give praise with one accord:
O praise him still all yee that bee
The Servants of the LORD.
2 Extoll his praise all yee that stand
Within the house of GOD:
All yee that in his Courts remaine
His praise declare abroad.

Psalme CXXXV.

3 Praise ye the LORD for hee is good,
Sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
Alwayes to do the same.
4 For GOD hath chosen Iacob out
His verie owne you see:
So hath hee chosen Israel
His treasure for to bee.
5 For this I know assuredly
The LORD is verie great:
And that hee hath above all gods
His dwelling place and seat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him
That hath hee brought about,
In Heaven and Earth, and in the Seas,
Yea, all the Depths throughout.
7 Hee from the earth the clouds did bring
The lightnings and the raine:
Hee maketh eke and winds to come,
From whence they did remaine.
8 Hee smote the first-born of each thing
In Egypt that took rest:
Hee spared there no living thing,
The man nor yet the beast.
9 O Egypt, hee in midst of thee
Hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh thy truell King,
And on his servants all.
10 Hee sundrie people brought to nought,
Destroying them out-right:
And many Kings hee slew also
That were of power and might.
11 As Syhon that sometime was Lord,
And King of Amorites:
And Og the King of Bashan land,
With all the Canaanites.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
An heritage wee see:
Israel his chosen folk
Their heritage to bee.

Psalm CXXXV.

13 Thy Name, O LORD, shall still endure
And thy memoriall:

Throughout all generations
That are or ever shall.

14 The LORD will surely judge aright
His people all indeed:

And to his servant favour shew
VVill hee in tyme of need.

15 The Idoles of the Heathen all
Throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they bee.
The workes even of mens hands.

16 For mouths they have, & speak no whit
And eyes but may not see:

17 So have they ears but nothing hear:
And breathlesse wholly bee.

18 VVherefore all they are like to them
That do so set them forth:

And likewise those that trust in them
Or think they bee ought worth.

19 O all yee house of Israel
See that yee praise the LORD:

And yee that bee of Aarons house
Praise him with one accord.

20 And yee that bee of Levies house
Praise yee likewise the LORD:

And all that stand in awe of him
Praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Syon sound his praise
The praise of GOD the LORD:

Which dwelleth in Ierusalem
Praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

O Lande the LORD benigne,
Whose mercies last for ay:
Give thanks and praises sing
To GOD of gods; I say.

2 For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

Psalm CXXXVI.

The LORD of Lords praise yee,
Whose mercies ay do dure;
Great wonders only hee
Doth work by his great power;
For certainly
His mercies dure, &c.

Which LORD Omnipotent
By his great wisdom hee
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as wee do see,
For certainly, &c.

Yea, hee the heauie charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same hee did outreach,
For certainly, &c.

Great light hee made to bee;
For why? his love is ay:
Such as the Sun wee see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

And ke the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
And Stars that do appear
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote hee then:
Their first-born lesse and more
Hee slew of beast and man:
For certainly, &c.

And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
Which hee with mightie hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

The Sea hee cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:

Psalme CXXXVI.

24 And made through it to go
His chosen children all;
For certainly, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed them
The proud King Pharao,
With his hudge host of men,
And Chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound;

17 And for his love endlesse
Great Kings hee brought to ground;
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mightie, and of flame;

19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the King by Name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the Gyant large
Of Bashan King also,

21 Whose land for heritage
Hee gave his people thes:
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel

His servant dear, I say;
Hee gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde hee did us call
In our most base degree;

24 And from oppressours all
In safetie set us free:
For certainly, &c.

25 All these on Earth abroad
With food hee doth fulfill;

26 Wherefore of Heaven the GOD
To laude bee it your will;
For certainly
His mercies dure, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

When as wee sat in Babylon
The rivers round about
And in remembrance of Syon
The tears for grief burst out
Wee hang'd our harps and instruments
The willow trees upon
For in that place men for their ale
Had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we sorrowed were
Said to us pauntingly
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs
And pleasant melodie.

4 Alas (said wee) who can once frame
His sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our diuing LORD
Thus under strange King.

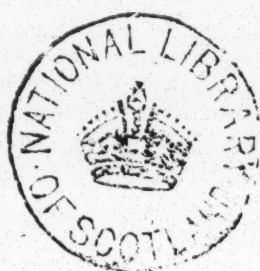
5 But yet if I remember
Out of mine heart let slide
Then let my fingers forget
The warbling strings to guide.

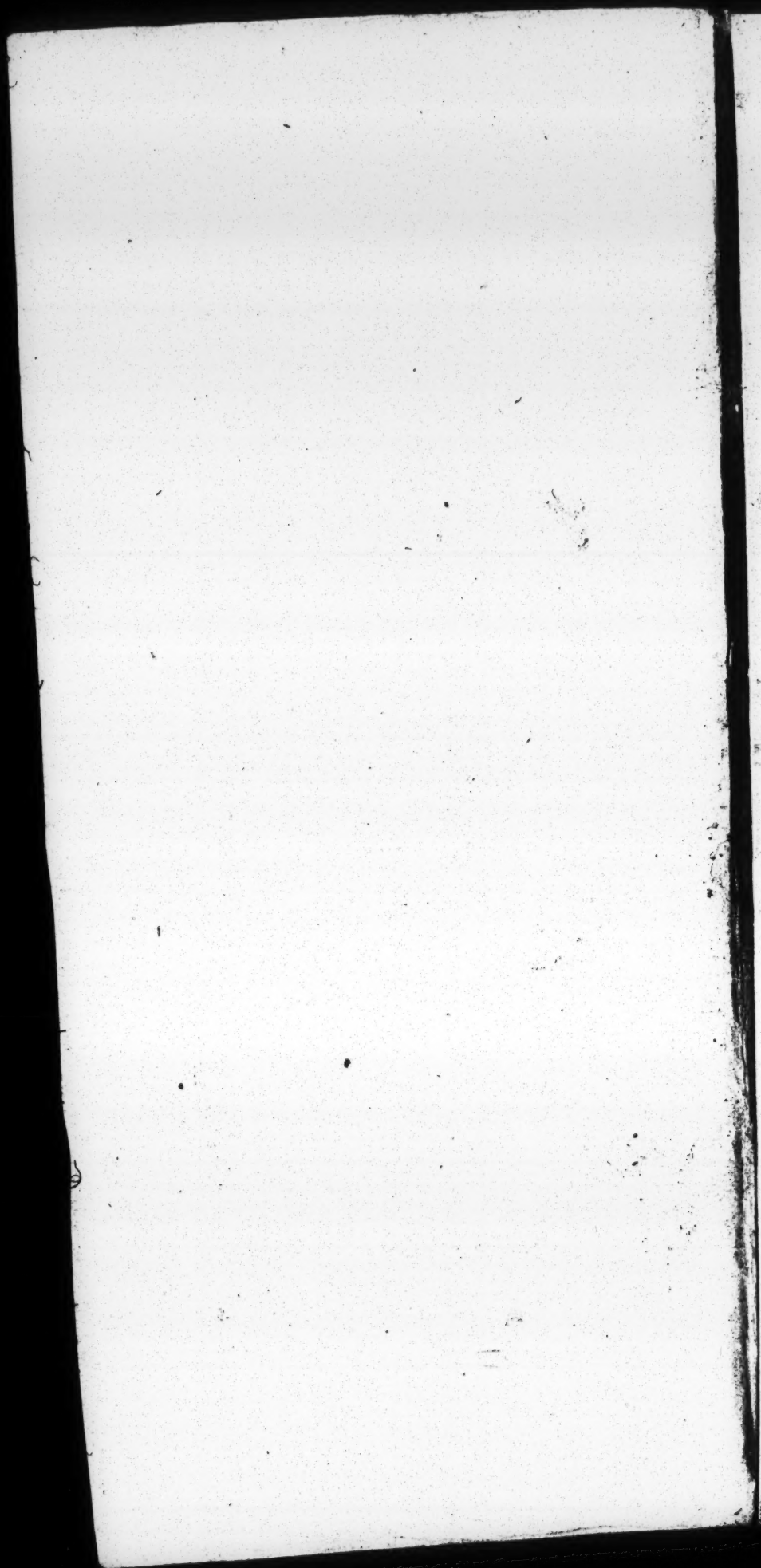
6 And let my tongue not vaunt in song
Beere ye too sweetest,
If thus I joy before a strange
The self deliuerance past.

7 Therefore O LORD, remember now
The curse they haue cryd
That Edoms tongue should thus be made
When they razed our citie
Remember, LORD, their cruell words
When as with one accord

They cryed On sack and raze their wals
In despite of their LORD.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
At length be brought
And happy shall that man be cald
That hath revenge hath wrought
Yea, blessed shall that man be cald
That takes the Children young
And dash their bones against hard stones
Which ly the streetes among.





P salme CXLI.

Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine
Lest pride him set on fire.

9 Of those that compass mee, O Lord,
The chief and principall:

The mischief of their lips accord

Vpon them selves let fall.

10 Let coals upon their heads downfall,

Them cast in syrie glow:

Againe that they rise no more at all

Into deep pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know, the afflicteds cause

VVill surely take in hand:

And hee against the poor mans foes

VVith iudgement iust will stand.

12 Undoubtedly the man upright

Shall praise thy Name therefore:

And eke hee iust shall in thy fight

Inhabite evermore.

P S A L. CXLI.

ON thee I call, O LORD therefore
Haste, lest bee dismaide.

Oh, heare my voice when I roare,

And cry to thee for aide.

3 My prayer in thy sight let bee

As incense pure of price:

And eke mine hands lift up to thee

As evening sacrifice.

4 Before thy mouth, O LORD, I ward,

And with sent thee pray:

And of my lips bee thou the guard,

And keeper sure for ay.

5 Let not mine heart to ill incline,

That with these wicked mates

VVhich mischief work I fall to sin,

Nor take their delicates

6 VVhen I offend, then let the lost

Correct mee, LORD that day:

Nor as a beast I need I grieve

I take the same away.

Yea, his reproof shall bee sweet oyle,

That shall mine head not break:

Psalme CXLII.

As for my foes within short while
I shall have cause to speak.

- 6 And when their Indges down shall fall
Amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my words hear all,
Which sweet and true they found.
- 7 O Lord, behold our bones are strowd
About the pit and grave,
Like chips by him that wood have hewd,
Or digged in a Cave.
- 8 Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight
Do cast in this distress:
On thee, O LORD, my trust is right,
Leave not my Soull halplesse.
- 9 But keep me from the snares which they
Have spread to trap mee in:
And from the grins which such do lay
As are addit to sin.
- 10 As for the wicked let them fall
Into their nets prepard:
Whilst I escape: yea, let them all
Together so be snard.

P'S A L. CXLII.

VNto the LORD I cry did and call;
Yea, with my voice I him besought:

- 1 And my requests before him let fall,
So that my grieues and troubles withal
Before his presence I forth brought,
To stay my troubled thought.
- 2 Though I in sprite was troubled & rent,
Yet thou my pathes didst know alway:
The self same trade wherein I then went,
My foes so much to malice were bent,
They privily their snares did lay
To catch mee as their prey.
- 3 As I now at my right hand did look,
And so behold on either side:
Not one found I I could me well brook:
But seming strage they there me forlook

Psalme CXLII.

All refuge was from mee full wide
My Soul the self-same tride.

5 Then cryed I, O LORD, unto thee,
And also said this in effect:
Thou art mine hope, and so still shal be:
Yea, my whole part & thou gav'st mee
Within that land so seemely dect,
Where dwell do thine Elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give ear,
For I am brought full low and base:
Save mee from such as put mee in fear,
Which Tyrants would asunder me tear:
For why? their force might soone take
Mee throughly to deface (place)

7 Make free my Soul in bonds & doth ly,
That I may praise thine holy Name:
The righteous then wil stil stand me by,
And w much joy thy praises forth cry,
For shewing, LORD, to me the same,
They will set soorth thy fame.

PSAL. CXLIII.

OH hear my prayer, LORD,
And unto my request
To bow thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkest best,
According to thy truth,
And for thy Iustice sake,
O LORD, on mee have ruth,
And answere to mee make.

8 To Iudgement enter not,
With mee thy Servant poore:
For why? this well I wot
No man in sight may dure,
Of thee the living GOD,
If thou his deeds wouldst try,
Hee dare make none abode
Himself to iustifie.

9 Behold mine enemy
Pursued hgh with spight:

Psalm EXLIII.

My Soul is to destroy:
Yea, hee my life down right
Vnto the Earth hath smote,
And layed mee full low
In darknesse as forgotte,
Or mende ad long ago.

4 Where through my Sprite, ala,
Was troubled with unrest,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breast.
5 Yet I to minde do call
Time past, and did record:
Thy works, yea thinke on all
Thine ~~works~~ works, O LORD.

6 With griefe complaint and moane
Mine handes I stretcht abroad
To thee mine help alone,
For doo my Soul, O GOD,
Most ardently desires,
And tunceth after thee
As thirrie ground requires
With raine refreshment to bee.

7 O LORD for mine avails,
To hear mee make good speed,
For lo my Sprite doth faile,
Hide not thy face in neede
From mee poor wretch, alas,
For doubtlesse else I shall
Bee like to those that passe
And in the grave do fall.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne
To hear grant unto mee,
When break of day doth spring.
The way to mee descrye
That I should walk and go:
For I my Soul on life
To thee have lifted tho.

From all my foes mee save,
And set mee free, I pray:

For

For LORD with thee I have
Still hid my self alway.
10 To do thy will instruct
Mee, LORD my GOD of might:
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Mee to the land of right.

11 To quicken mee accord
For thy Namesake also:
And for thy justice, LORD
Bring out my Soul from wo.
12 And for thy mercie slay
My foes, and put to shame
My Soules oppressoursay,
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

Blest be the Lord my strength that doth
Instruct mine hands to fight:
The LORD that doth my fingers frame
To battell by his might.
2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort, and tower;
Delyverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people hee;
Subdues to mee to yeeld.

3 O LORD, what thing is man, that him
Thou holdest so in prise?
Or son of man, that upon him
Thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanitie.
So passe his dayes to ende

5 As fleeting shade, bow down, O LORD,
Thy heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall sinok
Cast forth thy lightning flames
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoote,
Consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand even from above
O LORD, delyver mee:
Take mee from waters great, from hand
Of strangers make mee free.

8 Whole subtle mouth of vanitie,
And fondnesse doth intreat:

PSALME CXLIII.

And their right hand is a right hand
Of falshood and deceit.

9 A new song I will sing, O GOD,
And singing I will bee;

On Viole and on Instrument
Ten stringed unto thee.

20 Even hee it is that only gives
Delyverance to Kings:

Vnto his Servant David help

From hurtfull sword him brings.

21 From strangers hand mee save & shield;

Whose mouthes speak vanity:

And their right hand is a right hand
Of guile and subtilty.

12 So that our sons may bee as plants
Whom growing youth doth rear;

Our daughters carved corner stones
Like to a palace faire.

13 Our garners full, and plentie may
With fundrie sorts bee found;

Our sheep bring thousands in our streets;
Ten thousand may abound.

14 Our Oxen bee to labour strong;
That none do us invade:

There bee no going out, or cry
Within our streets bee made.

15 These people blessed are that with
Such blessings are so stord:

Yea, blessed all the people are
Whose GOD is GOD the LORD.

PSAL. CXLV.

O LORD, that art my God and King;
Vndoubtedly I will thee praise:

I will extoll and blessings sing
Vnto thine holy Name alwayes.

2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laud thy Name world without end;

3 For great is God most worthie praise,
Whose greatness none may comprehend.

Psalme CXLV.

- 4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
And so declare thy power, O LORD:
5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous works will I record.
6 And all men shall the power, O GOD,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnesse at no tyme will spare.
- 7 They shall break out to mention,
And specifiethy great goodnesse:
And with loud voice their songs eachone
Shall frame to shew thy righteousness.
8 The LORD our GOD is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is hee also:
In mercie hee is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 9 The LORD to all men is benigne,
Whose mercie all his works exceed:
10 Thy work eachone thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeed.
11 The glorie of thy kingdome they
Do shew, and of thy power do tell:
12 That so mens sons his might know may,
And kingdomes great that doth excell.
- 13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship everdoth remaine:
14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folk sustaine.
15 The eyes of all things LORD, attend,
And on the wait that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfie
That live, and on this Earth abide
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The LORD is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works eachone:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

Psalm CXLVI.

19 The LORD will the desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread :
And hee also their cry hear wilt,
And save them in the tyme of need.
20 Hee doth preserve them more and lesse,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will hee, and clean subvert.

21 My mouth therefore my speech shall frame;
To speak the praises of the LORD :
All flesh to blesse his holy Name
For evermore eke shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

MY Soul praifethou the Lord alway,
My GOD I will confesse :

2 While breath & life prolong my dayes
My tongue no tyme shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
Though they abound in wealth:
Or in the Sons of mortall men
In whom there is none health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart
To Earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
Decay and perishe all.

5 O happie is that man, I say,
Whom Iakobs GOD doth aide:
And hee whose hope doth not decay,
But on the LORD is staid,

6 Who made the earth and waters deep;
The Heavens eke withall :
Who doth his word and promise keep
In truth and ever shall.

7 With right alwayes doth hee proceed
For such as suffer wrong :
The poor and hungrie hee doth feede,
And loose the setters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
The lame to lims restore:
The LORD, I say, doth love the right,
And iust man evermore.

Psalm CXLVII.

9 Hee doth defend the Fatherlesse,
The stranger sad in heart:
And quite the widow from distresse,
And ill ment wayes subvert.

10 Thy LORD and GOD eternally
O Syon shall still reigne:
In tyme of all posteritie
For ever to remaine.

S A L. CXLVII.

Praise yee the Lord, for it is good
Vnto our GOD to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.

2 The LORD his owne Ierusalem
Hee buildeth up alone:
And the disperst of Israel
Doth gather into one.

3 Hee heales the broken in their heart:
Their sores up doth hee bind:

4 Hee counts the number of the stars,
And names them in their kind.

5 Great is the LORD, great is his power,
His wisdom infinite:

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
To ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto GOD the LORD with praise
Vnto the LORD reioice:

And to our GOD upon the Harp
Advance your singing voic.

8 He covereth heaven with clouds, and for
The Earth prepareth rain:

And on the Mountains hee doth make
The grasse to grow again.

9 Hee giveth beasts their food: yea to
Young Ravens when they cry:

10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs
No pleasure taketh hee.

11 But in all those that fear the LORD
The LORD hath his delight:

And such as do attend upon
His mercies shyning light.

Psalm CXLVII.

- 22 O praise thy LORD Ierusalem;
 Thy GOD, O Syon praise:
 23 For hee the bars hath forged strong
 Wherewith thy gates hee stayes.
 24 Thy Children hee hath blest in thee;
 And in thy borders hee
 Doth settle peace, and with the floure
 Of wheat hee filleth thee.
 25 And his Commandements upon
 The Earth hee sendeth out:
 And eke his words with speedie course
 Do swiftly run about.
 26 Hee giveth snow like woole, hoar frost
 Like ashes doth hee spread:
 27 Like morsels cast his Yce, whereof
 The cold who can abide?
 28 Hee sendeth forth his mightie word,
 And melteth them again:
 His wind hee maketh blow, and then
 The waters flow again.
 29 The doctrine of his holy word
 To Iakob hee doth shew:
 His Statutes and his Iudgements hee
 Gives Israel to know.
 30 With every nation hath hee not
 So delt, nor have they known
 His secret Iudgements, now therefore
 Praise yee the LORD alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

- N **G**ive laude unto the LORD;
 T From Heaven that is so hie;
 T Praise him in deed and word
 W Above the starrie skie;
 T And also yee
 T His Angels all,
 T Armies royall
 T Praise him with glee.
 F Praise him both Sun and Moone,
 A And which are so clear and bright:

Plaine Catechisme.

The same of you bee done
Yee glistering stars of light:

4 And eke no lesse
Yee Heavens faire,
And cloudes of the aile
His laude expresse.

5 For at his Word they were
All formed as wee see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,

6 Which hee set fast,
To them hee made
A law and trade,
For ay to last.

7 Extoll and praise GODS Name
On Earth yee Dragons fell:
All depths do yee the same,
For it becomes you well,

8 Him magnifie
Fire, haile, yce, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The Hills and Mountains all
And Trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall
His worthie praise declare.

10 Beasts and Cattell,
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on Earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Iudges
That in the world remains.

12 Extoll his Name
Young Men and Maides,
Old Men and Babes
Do yee the same.

13 For his Name shall wee prove
To bee most excellent:

Whole praises far above
The Earth and Firmaments:
For sure hee shall
Exalt with blisse
The Horn of his,
And help them all

14 His Saints shall all forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The Children of Israel
Each one both more and lesse,
And also they
That with good-will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Son so sweet:
The same glorie give wee
Vnto the holy Sprit,
As was before
GOD creat all,
Is now, and shall
For evermore.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Sing unto the LORD
With heartie accord
A new joyfull Song:
His praises resound
In every ground,
His Saints all among.

Let Israel reioice.
And praise eke with voice
His Maker lovings
The Sons of Syon
Let them every one
Be glad in their King.

Let all them advance
His Name in a dance
Both now and alwayes.

With

Psalm

And as for the
even so like unto
Them utterable

4 The Lords pleasure
in them that are his
Not willing to hurt
But all manner of
To incomm the meek
and humble in heart.

5 The Saints more and less
His praise shall express
His good and right
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for ay
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall brag out
In every rout
In praise of their Lord,
And as men most bold
In hand shall they hold
A two edged sword.

7 Avenged to bee
In every degree
The Heathen upon
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove
The people each one.

8 To bind strange Kings fast
In chaines that will last
Their Nobles also
In hand yron bands
As well feet as hands
To their grief and wo.

9 That they may indeed
Give sentence with Iudges
On them to their praise
Which is writt always
Such honour and praise
His Saints may obtaine.

Psalm C.

- Y**eeld unto **GOD** the mightie **LORD**
Praise in his Sanctuarie;
And praise him in the Firmament
That shewes his power on his.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him
His mightie Acts alwayes;
According to his Excellence
Of greatnesse give him praise.
3 His praises with the Princely noise
Of sounding Trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the Viole, and
Vpon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with Timbrel and with Flute,
Organes and Virginals;
5 With sounding Cymbals praise yee him
Praise him with loude Cymbals.
6 What ever hath the benefite
Of breathing praise the **LORD**;
To praise the Name of **GOD** the **LORD**
Agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.



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